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A. S. BURLISON, Postmaster-General.

COMFORT

*The Key to Happiness and Success
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

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Emazella's Prophecy

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*"I feel like a traitor,"
she murmured.*
See Story on Page 13

COMFORT

EDITORIAL

THOUGHTS THAT BREATHE AND WORDS THAT BURN

Store Your Pantry and Cellar with Home-Made Food Products Now to Avoid Shortage next Winter

THE world is starving in consequence of war. In America is the last available food reserve and it must be made adequate to feed our own soldiers and the armies of our allies and their people, too, if we are to win the war. This world conflict is as much a war of women as of men, and the women, as a rule, are doing their part with a zeal and efficiency which should shame such male slackers as neither work nor fight. Thousands of women are doing men's work, filling the places of those who have donned the khaki, while others are angels of mercy to the sick and wounded, and all are helping on the Red Cross work, but the great and all-important woman's war service is that to which all American housewives are called—to fight famine at home so that our soldiers shall not be attacked by starvation while fighting the atrocious Huns.

Production, conservation and transportation constitute the three important elements of the food problem. The shortage of farm labor is a serious handicap to the production of the staple crops though this is expected to be offset in a measure by a larger use of machinery. At best the supply will be scant in proportion to the need and will have to be stretched so far as to involve a degree of sacrifice on the part of our people as yet not generally anticipated. The war gardens will be a great help, especially through the summer and fall; and here is where the women and children will get in their work. But much of the garden produce is perishable, as are the fruits and berries, and will go to waste unless the surplus is preserved by canning or drying for winter use. And here again the women and children will come to the rescue.

All food of every kind produced this season will be needed, and waste of any sort means privation here as well as over there before next summer. It is a military necessity that we increase our exports of wheat, beef and pork to Europe which can be accomplished only by cutting down our home consumption of these articles. That is the Government's program and you can rely on the Food Administration for a rigid enforcement. Therefore we must prepare for a further substitution of other foods for our use or go on short rations. Let not the slackers who would neglect to can and preserve for home use console themselves with the notion that there will be a plenty of purchasable canned goods in the market, for there will not be. The present stock of canned foods is nearly exhausted and scarcity of tin will reduce this season's factory production, which, coupled with the fact that the Government has engaged for the use of the army and navy half of the entire output of the canning factories, will surely cause an unprecedented scarcity—besides, the increased cost of labor and material will put the prices up still higher for such as is obtainable.

Plenty of Sugar for Home Canning and Preserving

IN the interest of conservation the Food Administration has taken entire control of the distribution of sugar which is now sold under strict limitations as to quantity, price and use. But a recent Government bulletin urges the people to provide for their own needs as largely as possible by home canning and preserving, and promises an ample supply of sugar for this purpose. But in order to obtain the sugar for canning and preserving you will have to go to your grocer and fill out, sign and leave with him a certificate stating the quantity required by you for this use. This certificate system has been adopted to prevent sugar being obtained in unreasonable quantities for household consumption. Don't wait till the last minute before you need it, but call on your grocer at once for a certificate and place your order in due season. If he has no blank certificates get him to send to the Federal Food Administrator, Washington, D. C., who will furnish them free on application.

Don't Eat Up the Freight

NEXT in importance to production and conservation of food is the relief of the strain on our overtaxed transportation facilities. Such enormous quantities of war material, which is given the preference, have to be hauled that the railroads are unable to meet the ordinary transportation requirements of the country. Much freight is refused under Government embargo and there is long delay and great difficulty in obtaining shipment even of such necessities as food and fuel, in consequence of which the people in some sections of the country came unpleasantly near freezing and starving last winter. Therefore it is imperative that each community manage, so far as possible during the war, to live on its own products instead of obtaining its supplies from distant sources. Thus the exigencies of war are forcing us to revert in some respects to the methods by which our great-grandmothers provisioned their homes before the days of railroads when each home was of necessity a self-sustaining little community producing for itself nearly everything consumed therein. It is our duty to our country, in order not to eat up the freight facilities, as well as for our own interest in the way of economy of cost to live as largely on local produce and use as little of the products of distant sections as possible. We can do this to a great extent by canning, drying or preserving near-by vegetables, fruits and berries. Also, a liberal supply of jellies, jams and fruit butters will serve as a wholesome and appetizing substitute for dairy butter on our bread. If your situation permits you will render a patriotic service and benefit yourself by raising your own pork, poultry and eggs.

Slackened production at the coal mines makes a fuel shortage inevitable next winter, and it will be worse than that of last winter unless mining and distribution are speeded up immediately. It behooves all who live where stove wood is obtainable to lay in a supply at once for winter use in place of coal.

"Work or Fight"

WITH the shortage of labor facing the nation as one of the most serious difficulties that obstruct the effective prosecution of the war, public opinion is waking to the fact that idleness under present conditions is a crime, and some States have recently enacted laws to make it punishable in order to compel the loafers to get busy at some useful employment. Judging from the favorable editorial comment on this movement other States are likely to pursue this line of action which should be adopted immediately throughout the country.

New Jersey leads with a law requiring every able-bodied male resident between the ages of eighteen and fifty years to be habitually and regularly engaged in some lawful, useful, and recognized employment until the termination of the war, and Governor Edge in his proclamation calling upon the sheriffs and other peace officers to see that every idling male in the State goes to work or goes to jail, explains that if these idlers say they are unable to find work, the State Labor Department will find it for them. In further comment the Governor says: "The selective service principle should prevail as in the making of our military forces. In this task we are drafting the industrial army." He instructs the State Labor Department to assign to each loafer the kind of work suitable to his mental and physical capacity. The idlers are declared to "constitute not merely a financial burden to every community, but also a genuine menace to the welfare of the nation's manhood under arms and their safety on the battle front. * * * Our farms and industries need more man-power than is available to meet the extraordinary demands for production. By making this law of 1918 something more than a tem-

porary sensation we shall be helping to supply this demand and at the same time curbing vagrancy, uselessness, mendicancy, immorality and crime."

In the rush to seek employment rather than be caught in the State-wide round-up that began immediately after the Governor's proclamation a thousand idle men in one day applied for jobs at the public Employment Bureau in the City of Newark, alone, which indicates an astonishing prevalence of loafing in a State wherein hundreds of industrial establishments are offering high wages and advertising for help. The comments of newspapers in other States warrant the interference that New Jersey is no exception and that the plague of idleness is far too prevalent throughout the country, in the rural sections as well as in the cities. Maryland and West Virginia have just adopted anti-loafing laws, the New York legislature is considering a similar bill, and the Governor of Georgia is starting a compulsory labor movement in his State. Let the good work go on, for it is a shame for women to be injuring their health doing men's work while these idle drones are loafing.

The work of building the ships so much needed by our Government for carrying supplies to our army in France has been much delayed by numerous strikes among the high wage shipyard mechanics. The papers report that the women of Noank, Conn., on April 23, expressed their indignation at the unpatriotic action of the employees at the local shipbuilding plant in striking. The young men who have quit work are being snubbed by the young women whose cry is "Work or fight." And that should be the slogan throughout the land.

Watch for and Report German Spies

THE Kaiser is still making war in the United States and there is no abatement of the activity of his spies and secret agents who are spreading destruction by fire and explosives, disease germs and poisons, as well as promoting disloyalty by the circulation of German propaganda. It is a menace of colossal proportions, and to combat it requires that every loyal citizen be on the alert to detect and report all suspicious persons. This is not only a patriotic duty but is required by law, as has been stated in the President's proclamation. The American Defense Society, having a nation-wide organization, has issued the following appeal which we print by request.

"Every German or Austrian in the United States, unless known by years of association to be absolutely loyal, should be treated as a potential spy.

"Be on the alert. Keep your eyes and ears open. Take nothing for granted. Energy and alertness may save the life of your son, your husband or your brother.

"The enemy is engaged in making war in this country, in transmitting news to Berlin, and in spreading peace propaganda, as well as lies about the conditions and morale of American military forces.

"Whenever any suspicious act, or disloyal word comes to your notice, communicate at once with the Vigilance Corps of the American Defense Society, with the police department, the local office of the Department of Justice, or with the national headquarters of the American Defense Society, 44 East 23rd Street, New York City."

We trust that COMFORT readers will heed this appeal and not neglect to perform their part of this important war service to prevent our country from being stabbed in the back while fighting the Huns in France.

COMFORT'S EDITOR.

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Sibyl's Influence

by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon



Gradually the look of pain died out of her face.



Judith had dropped her knife and fork and tipped her plate into her lap.



"Your father!—my husband!" cried the woman her face turning white.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Lady Prescott, wife of Sir Athelstone Prescott, and her son Raymond, while traveling by coach, lose their way, and night overtaking them, they stop at a miserable inn, in a little fishing village on Flamborough Head. They are attracted to a little girl, Sibyl, who waits on them. Her winning ways, her admittance of the cruel blows given by Mistress Sloan, and that her own mother would not do it, convince them that the innkeeper is not her father, and they determine to take the child away. Seeking Mistress Sloan, they learn that a woman who had been in a railroad smash up and injured leaves the child, who for weeks cries for Nannie. Mistress Sloan, for the consideration of thirty pounds, consents to let the child go, muttering she will keep her secrets. That night Sibyl is awakened and overhears Jen and his wife talking over the terms of the bargain, and through a chink in the wall she detects the place where an invaluable trinket, belonging to her, is concealed. The next morning she secures it. To Lady Prescott she traces three letters "S. H. S.," which she dimly remembers and which convinces Lady Prescott that the girl is Sibyl's, and by it she may be restored to her own people. Five years later, her nineteenth birthday, Lady Prescott introduces her to society. She clasps a beautiful chain, to which is suspended the trinket, around her neck, and with Raymond they seek the drawing-room, where with Lady Prescott Sibyl assists in receiving the guests. Raymond, watching and anxious, admits to his mother how beautiful Sibyl is, and that no one attracts him as she does, and that his mother has the first right to his confidence. She will like nothing better than to keep her children with her. Sibyl is introduced to Miss Ada Therwin, the adopted daughter of Count Egbert Shirley and the guest of General Maplewood. Seized with a sudden faintness, Miss Therwin is carried to a quiet room. Sibyl remains with her. Regaining consciousness, Miss Therwin refers to the ornament Sibyl wears, and to her surprise discovers the letters S. H. S. interwoven in the jewels. To the query if it is an heirloom, Sibyl says she supposes it belonged to her mother. Asking permission from Lady Prescott for Sibyl's friendship, Miss Therwin promises to call. Sibyl has a strange distrust for her. Scheming to estrange her from the Prescotts, she calls on Lady Prescott. Sibyl and Ray and invites Sibyl to ride with her, and to further her plans, requests Robert to stop at the Widow Martin's, who does work for two orphan girls under her care at home. Sibyl's belief in Ada's work of charity arouses her interest, and, unsuspecting of her designs, Ada gains her confidence and the story of her early life, the vision of a beautiful face, the faint remembrance of her mother, the railroad accident and the hope that some day, through the ornament which so strangely affected Ada, she will find her. Arriving home, Ada plots the ruin of Sibyl and the winning of Raymond Prescott, and, offering five thousand pounds, enlists the aid of an unscrupulous woman, Judith, to be known as Sylvia Henrietta, so I gave her the other, which, you perceive, has the same initials, and I had an especial reason for wishing to retain them."

late. I shall have to take more exercise in the open air. I shall be really ill if I stay shut up here much longer," returned the woman, sinking into a chair, and breathing heavily.
"Can I do anything for you?"
"No; it will soon pass. I am getting better already."
"Well, I hope a week at the longest will settle everything, and then you can begin to have more liberty," Ada said, rising to go.
"I hope so," Judith answered, absently.
She sat still until Ada's last footfall had died away on the stairs; then, with a low, savage cry, she sprang to her feet, and began wildly walking the floor, wringing her hands, and moaning with every breath.
Once she cried out in heart-broken tones:
"After so many years—more than twenty—ah! I never thought it could cut like this now. If there is a just God, as that girl says, why does he let the wicked triumph so? Oh! what have I not suffered? I was innocent, and pure, and beautiful once. What am I now? And all through the villainess of another. But," with a sudden start and scowl, "I am doing myself what I condemn in others—I am helping to ruin a life as pure and good as my own once was—I don't care," after a long and painful thought, "I have suffered, why should not others suffer also? It is not fair for one to have everything in life bright and beautiful, while others fight and wrestle for crumbs. I do not care, I say. I will have a little comfort during the rest of my life (which, I'm afraid, won't be a very long one, if these twinges catch me often), even if it is at the expense of some one else's peace."
She stopped in her walk, and, going to the glass, looked at herself intently.
"No; I'm not getting very old or wrinkled, and I do not show a gray hair yet. Ah, Miss Ada Therwin, you do not dream of the cards that you are so unconsciously playing into my hands!"

CHAPTER XIX. THE NECKLACE.

"Mrs. Stillman, I want you to tell me how you and your little girl happened to be on that train going from Scarborough to Bridlington at the time of that accident sixteen years ago, and whether you were traveling alone?"
Sibyl, with a grave, pale face, was in her accustomed seat by the invalid's bedside.
"I do not like to trouble you, dear young lady, with my sorrows, when you are so kind to me."
"Nay, do not refuse me, please, for I have a very particular reason for making the request," Sibyl answered, firmly.
"Very well, then; get into that easy-chair, where you will be comfortable, for it is quite a long story."
"Sixteen years ago last summer," began the woman, with a covert glance at her victim, "I spent several weeks on a farm near the seacoast, only a short distance from Scarborough, in England. My health had been quite poor for several months, owing to excessive grief for a beautiful boy—my Willie, five years old—who died very suddenly of croup. My physician recommended change and the sea; and, taking my little girl, and accompanied by her nurse, I went down there to the sea, as he directed."
"Your little girl and her nurse?" interrupted Sibyl, with eagerness, and feeling weak to her finger tips.
"Yes, her nurse, of whom she was very fond. Her name was Nancy Crawford, but my little Sibyl always called her Nannie, or Nannie—sometimes one, sometimes the other—and the girl was faithful as the day is long."
"About the last of October, I determined to return to my home in Birmingham, being much improved in health and strength. I had friends living in Hull, and planned to spend a few days with them on my way back. The railway between Scarborough and Bridlington, where we were obliged to change for Hull, at that time consisted of only one track, and no one ever knew how it happened, but there was some mistake about the trains—the down express met the one going up—there was a fearful collision, and scores were sent into eternity without a moment's warning."
"I was holding my little girl on my lap, and the nurse sat opposite, when the shock came; but I remember nothing of what followed. I was injured, and carried senseless to a house near the scene of the accident, where I remained ill for weeks, and on my return to consciousness, I became wild for my child."
"What had become of her?—was she dead?" instantly and mercifully put out of misery—or living and maimed for life?"
"Every inquiry was made, and a thorough search instituted, but not a trace of either her or the nurse could be discovered, nor a scrap of clothing found, and I was at last compelled to accept the general theory, that they both were among the number of those unclaimed bodies, mangled past recognition."
"No one seemed to remember having seen any one answering to my description of Nannie, the nurse, and, strange though it appeared, that both should have shared a like fate, yet I was at last obliged to acknowledge that it must be so."
"I went back to my home broken and crushed,

and have mourned my darling ever since. It was hard to lose my boy, who was a bright, winning little fellow, but Sibyl, my dark-eyed darling, my baby, my idol, was all I had to love in the world!"
The woman here burst into uncontrollable weeping, and her tears fell in torrents.
This was no tale drawn from the imagination; the death, though in a different way, of two beautiful children had been stern facts, which she could never recall without keenest sorrow, and which served her purpose well just now.
Sibyl sat back in her chair like one petrified, her white face outlined against the dark-green coverings, like some exquisite piece of waxwork. There no longer remained in her mind any doubt of her parentage.
Ever since Mrs. Stillman had mentioned the nurse, Nannie, she had been fully convinced that she was this woman's child, and the facts which she had related were all too nearly identical with those of her own life to allow her to doubt any longer.
Could it be possible that this woman, now living in such reduced circumstances and in such seclusion, had ever been accustomed to wealth and luxury?
And yet it must be, or how else could she ever have possessed jewels so costly and elegant as those which lay against Sibyl's heart even at that moment?
"S. H. S." were the letters so curiously wrought there among those pure, glistening pearls. The initials of this woman's last name was "S." What were the others?
She longed, yet dreaded to ask; several times she opened her mouth to speak, but her stiffened lips refused to frame the words she wished to utter.
At last, when the woman had grown more quiet, she asked, in faint, weak tones:
"Had your little girl any other name besides Sibyl?"
"Yes, her middle name was Hortense."
Sibyl Hortense Stillman! "S. H. S.!" She grew fainter and weaker. There were the three well-known letters, but she still clung to a straw for hope.
"Was she named for you?" she asked.
"No, I never liked my name, which is Sylvia Henrietta, so I gave her the other, which, you perceive, has the same initials, and I had an especial reason for wishing to retain them."
An especial reason!
Sibyl feared that she knew but too well what that reason was.
"Was there nothing by which she could have been recognized, if she had been saved from that accident, and taken away by strangers during the confusion?"
"No, nothing but her clothing, unless—stop! there may have been something, too," and Mrs. Stillman started as if some new thought had suddenly presented itself to her mind.
"Unless what?" moaned the girl, with hands tightly clasped above that glittering jewel.
"Unless—I have often wondered about it, and your question now gives me a new idea. My darling had a sly way of putting her little hand inside my dress and laying it against my neck, and would often go to sleep that way. While I held her on my lap that day, she had done that same thing, and found there a very valuable necklace, which I wore for safety, not liking to pack it in my trunk. She had drawn the clasp out, and was playing quietly with it, when that fearful crash came."
"What was it like?—tell me what was it like," breathed Sibyl, with a gasp.
A strange, cruel smile curled the woman's lips at this, but the poor girl could not see it, and she said:
"It was composed of a setting of solid gold, having a large diamond in the center, and pearls set thickly around that. My initials were wrought in a curious manner among the pearls, and that was why I gave my child a name beginning with the same letters—the necklace would descend to her already marked. That clasp probably was wrenched from the necklace during the shock, for I afterward found it gone, and no part of it was ever found, although it was advertised, and the minutest description given of it, and a reward offered for the return of either the whole or a part of it. It may have been, however, that my darling clasped it convulsively in her fear, and retained it on its separating from the neck. But," continued the woman, with a deep sigh, "if such was the case, it was doubtless clenched in her hand, after she died, and buried with her, poor little dear, in her nameless grave."
Sibyl had bowed her head, and sat with both hands clasping her throbbing temples.
She realized that this hour had revealed to her what her life-work was to be henceforth. She knew she must leave at once her delightful home with Lady Prescott, with all its refining influences and joys, and come to her sorrowing, suffering mother to nurse her, care for her, and make, if possible, her future brighter than her past had been.
But why did not the natural love of her heart spring forth at this revelation, and lead her to cast herself with delight into her mother's arms? She knew she ought at once to confess her identity, and gladden her yearning heart with

the knowledge that her child was not dead, but lived to love and bless her; but she seemed to have no power to utter the words, and she loathed herself for her unnatural heart.
"That necklace," remarked Mrs. Stillman, after a while, "I have now. It is about the only relic of my past life that I have been able to save. Would you like to see it, dear?"
"Yes—if you please," came with a pant from Sibyl's parched lips.
The woman reached out her hand and took a box from the table near the bed. Unlocking it, she drew forth a purple velvet case, which she held out to Sibyl.
"Here it is, Miss Prescott. You will see that I have had a plain gold clasp put in place of the one that was lost."
With an inward tremor which shook her from head to foot, Sibyl stretched forth her hand and took it, but with a feeling that she could never have strength to open it and look.
But she knew that the woman was watching her, and schooling herself to the task, she unclasped and lifted the lid.
A dazzling sight greeted her eyes.
Upon its green satin cushion lay a most beautiful necklace, composed of separate settings, and of the same shape as the jewel which she wore about her neck.
There were twenty-four of them, and graded in size, the smaller ones being at the back. In the center of each, blazed a diamond of clearest water, surrounded by more white pearls. On the front, and in place of that one hidden against her heaving bosom, a rich golden clasp had been inserted.
The sight dazzled, blinded, sickened the young girl, and as she bent over the beautiful trinket in agony, a mighty prayer for help went up to heaven from her breaking heart.
She lifted her head and looked at the woman lying on the bed. Her eyes were closed, her face pale, and there were traces of tears still upon her cheeks.
A great pity stole into the young girl's heart for her, mingled with a feeling of contempt and remorse for herself.
Rising, she crossed the space between her and the bed, holding the jewel case still in her hand, "I have something that I wish to say to you; do you think you can bear to hear it?" Sibyl asked, with a mighty effort to speak calmly, though her voice trembled in spite of herself.
"What is it?" demanded Mrs. Stillman, with the appearance of being startled, although she knew so well what was coming.
"Do not agitate yourself," Sibyl said, gently, fearing she might be injured by the surprise awaiting her. "But I have a story to tell you now. Sixteen years ago, at the time of the railway accident, of which you have been speaking, a woman was severely injured on the head, in such a way as to either bewilder or craze her for the time being. But she knew enough to care for a child whom she evidently loved, and instinctively felt she must protect. In this state, she wandered away several miles from the scene of the accident, to a place called Flamborough Head, a fishing village, situated on a cape of the same name. She made her way there to an inn, where she was sick for two weeks, and then disappeared in a most mysterious manner, leaving the child behind, and no one has ever seen or heard from her since."
"The child whom she left was a little girl about three years old. She had black eyes and black, curling hair at that time, and her name was Sibyl. She was so young that she could not remember her other names, but the nurse's name she has always remembered as Nannie. Left to the tender mercies of those coarse people at the inn, the little one did not fare very well; but for some reason, best known to themselves, they kept her until she grew up to be thirteen years of age instead of sending her to the almshouse."
"About that time a kind lady and gentleman passed that way, and were obliged to stop a day and two nights at the inn. They saw how this child was abused and neglected, and took pity upon her. They made a bargain with the innkeeper's wife to give her up to them. They have reared her most tenderly, giving her every advantage and luxury within their power, and bestowing upon her a love equalled by that of few parents."
"The night before leaving her miserable home in that fishing village, this child made a strange discovery! She overheard the innkeeper and his wife talking of a costly jewel which the little one had in her possession when she was brought there, and believing that this would eventually lead to the discovery of her parents, the girl stole into their room the next morning, took it from its hiding-place, and has kept it ever since with the hope ever in her heart that it would some day lead her to her mother."
"Mrs. Stillman, I have that jewel in my possession now. I was that little girl whom Nannie probably saved from that accident, and then went away in her insanity, and left to that desolate life in Flamborough Head; and what you have told me today, together with the production of this necklace, proves to me that I am your child, whom you have so long supposed to be dead, and that you are my—mother!"
The word died in a whisper, and with a wild

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.)

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

MISS Therwin changed color again. It was evident that Judith's questions were somewhat searching today.
But, with a little, hard, scornful laugh, she returned:
"Oh, I met him in Paris two years ago. He is a great flirt, but seems to be unusually interested in Miss Prescott, and will probably persevere in his attentions as long as there is the least hope of winning her smiles."
"How old is he?"
"Really, Judith, you appear quite interested. I have heard that he is over forty, but he does not look a day over thirty," laughed Ada, wondering what could have made her companion grow so stern and white all at once.
"Is—has he ever had a wife?"
"No; I should say he is not a marrying man. Still, the charming Sibyl may prove too much for him in this instance," was the sneering reply.
Judith suddenly arose from the table, and, going to the closet, took two or three swallows from a bottle there.
Ada noticed that her face was chalky white; that she breathed with difficulty, and held her hand pressed hard against her left side.
"What is the matter?" she demanded, somewhat alarmed.
"One of those twinges about the heart that I have told you of; they catch me frequently of



This Department is conducted solely for the use of COMFORT sisters, whereby they may give expression to their ideas relative to the home and home surroundings, and to all matters pertaining to themselves and families; as well as opening a way for personal correspondence between each other.

Our object is to extend a helping hand to COMFORT subscribers; to become coworkers with all who seek friendship, encouragement, sympathy or assistance through the interchange of ideas.

Any abuse of this privilege, such as inviting correspondence for the purpose of offering an article for sale, or undertaking to charge a sum of money for ideas, recipes or information mentioned in any letter appearing in this department, if reported, will result in the offender being denied the use of these columns.

Do not ask us to publish letters requesting money contributions or donations of any sort. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate, it is impossible to do this as we would be flooded with similar requests.

Please write only on one side of the paper, and recipes on a separate sheet.

Always give your correct and full name and address, very plainly written; otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Address Mrs. WHEELER WILKINSON, CARE COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

WITH the coming of June and vacation time, mothers all over this wide world of ours are confronted with the same problems that our sister, Mrs. Lindsay, is wrestling with—that of teaching children to be neat and orderly (just comfortably neat and orderly) and to take an interest in work at home. It would almost seem that it is the duty of those who have met and overcome these problems to come to the aid of those less fortunate by telling us how you did it, or must we believe, as so many people do, that when it comes to an orderly child, "there ain't no such animal."—Ed.

HENRYETTA, OKLA.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I have thought for a long time that I would write to this good corner, but like all the others, I waited until I wanted help. I have been keeping house more than eighteen years and find it some job, too. I tried to have a certain time to do certain things and places for everything and succeeded until my children got large enough to help, then I began to get vexed. The place where they use an article is where they leave it, so I have become very nervous about many things. I have a little son, twelve years old, who lost his left foot when he was seven years old. He gets around splendidly on crutches though he generally wears a test leg. He reminds me of Rip Van Winkle for he is more ready to help other people with their work and chores than to help at home. Now will someone please tell me how to get him more interested in home affairs. Respectfully,

Mrs. J. H. LINDSAY.

DEAR SISTERS:

We have been reading COMFORT several years and have derived much help and pleasure from it. Our mother has been dead twelve years; she left ten children and all are married now but four. My sister and I have been keeping house for father and two brothers for the last four years but the good Lord saw fit to take Father from us a few weeks ago. It was hard to give him up although we feel that he is much better off than he was here as he suffered severely and was under doctor's care for over three years. We cared for him and did the housework.

Will some of the sisters tell us what we can do to earn our living after this year as the old home will be sold and divided among the heirs. We are poor girls and have very little education. We have always been stay-at-homes and know very little about the ways of the world.

We are five feet, two and one half inches tall. One has light brown hair and blue eyes and the other has dark brown hair and light grey eyes. Lots of folks take us for twins. We are very delicate and weigh from 105 to 111.

We would appreciate any advice the sisters can give us as we are sorely troubled. If anyone should want to write us a personal letter they can get our address from Mrs. Wilkinson.

TWO GEORGIA SISTERS.

LEBAN, WASH.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: When I first began reading COMFORT, several years ago, I noticed a sentence that occurred quite often, which ran like this, "I read COMFORT from cover to cover" and I often wondered if they really did. Pardon me, sisters, for the doubt that I was for I am one of you now and COMFORT is my "favorite" magazine and I, also, read it from "cover to cover."

Right here I want to express my pleasure in the little poem "Today" that headed the Sisters' Corner in the February issue. I had watched for it to "pop up" somewhere for I lost my copy of it while I was memorizing it and was delighted to find it again in our corner. It reminds me of James Whitcomb Riley's work, especially this little verse:

"Taint no use to grumble and complain,
It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice,
When the Lord sends out the weather and sends rain,
Why—rain's my choice."

If we say "rain's my choice" when it does rain, and "ain't it fine today," when it is pleasant, the weather grouchers would be a thing of the past.

I like descriptive letters so will tell you about this little place. This is in the timber region and logging is the chief industry; of course that means mills too, although the mill here was burned four years ago along with most of the little town. We lost three stores, two big halls, depot, twenty residences; in fact, everything but a church, that is, on Main Street. But we have a logging camp on every side and the logs are shipped to the mills at Raymond, fifteen miles from here, and the spruce is used by the government for aeroplane stuff. We also have a shipyard at Raymond where several hundred men are employed building boats to further the conflict.

Mrs. Rose Humpke Wilkes, if you see this will you write to me?

Mrs. E. W.

SPANGLE, WASH.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: I wonder if we all really appreciate the blessing of being allowed to air our views through this helpful department? What a pleasure it is to get at all sides of so many questions, though I fear we overwork some of them a bit.

As to the city and country question, it is certainly a good thing so many are satisfied with their own location and conditions. We can all be happy, wherever we find ourselves if we put in enough of our time trying to make those around us happy. I know a woman who cried herself sick last Christmas Day because her circumstances were so different from what they once were, although comparatively speaking, she has everything to make life enjoyable. Happiness is comparative anyway and it is often good for us to compare our lot with those around us.

"When we have climbed Life's mountain
And look through a tempest of tears
Back to the simple pleasures
We knew in the by-gone years,
Then we shall know that pleasure
Is only the absence of pain;
Then we shall realize that sunshine
Is only the absence of rain."

I want to ask advice of the sisters. We have a comfortable farm home, out of debt and even own a "silver" but my husband objects to me giving a dollar to charity. He works very hard and provides well.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.)

Comfort Sisters' Recipes

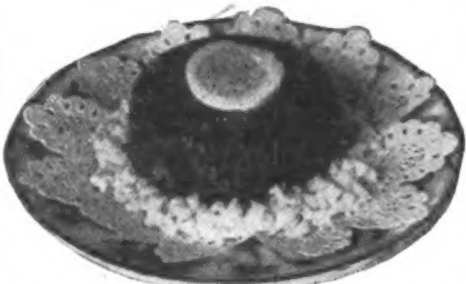
WHY buy spring tonics when Nature has provided medicine that is yours for the mere taking, in the guise of greens of various kinds, and the fact that the system craves these, especially in the springtime, should teach us their value.

All greens contain iron, besides other healthful mineral salts, and especially is this true of our common dandelion, though mustard, spinach, beet tops, celery tops and even turnips and nettles, and a great many others, rank equally high.

Greens of every kind must be picked over carefully and thoroughly washed by plunging into deep pansful of cold water and rubbing each leaf to free it from all dirt and any possible insect life, taking care not to break the leaves if they are to be used for a salad. Unless the bitter flavor of dandelions is liked, it is much better to blanch them, which can be done by tying the leaves in a large piece of thin cloth, or a basket made for that purpose, and placing them in boiling water and letting them boil for seven or eight minutes. Remove, plunge into cold water and drain. Then cook with a generous slice of pork until tender.—Ed.

DANDELION FILLING FOR SANDWICHES.—Chop dandelion leaves and stems very fine, add equal amount of chopped celery, one small onion, and salt and pepper for seasoning. Mix with salad dressing till of the right consistency to spread between thin slices of bread.

SPINACH AND EGG.—Wash spinach until all trace of sand has disappeared. Then boil one half hour in two cups of boiling salted water. Turn into a colander and press out all the water possible. With a knife chop the spinach rather coarsely, leaving it in colander



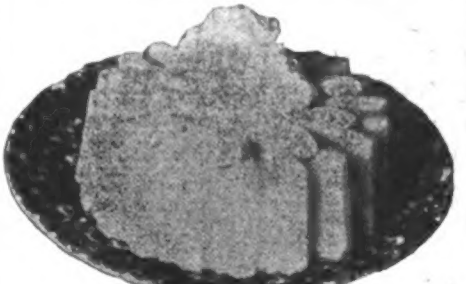
SPINACH AND EGG.

for this cutting. Now return it to the kettle in which it was boiled, add one tablespoon of butter and salt and pepper to taste and stir until very hot. Put it in a mold just long enough to form, placing it in the oven to keep warm. Turn out, top with a slice of hard-boiled egg, chopping the rest of the egg and using it for decoration.—MARY H. NORTHBEND, Salem, Mass.

SALTED DANDELIONS.—Clean and wash dandelions as for cooking, and cover bottom of earthen jar with thick layer of dandelions, wet from washing, then a thick layer of salt and another layer of dandelions and so on till jar is filled. This forms a brine, enough to cover. Cover with plate and heavy weight to keep the dandelions under the brine. Freshen a day before they are to be used, changing the water frequently. They may require more cooking than the fresh plants but otherwise are much the same.

CELERY AND PEA.—Cut into small pieces enough celery to make one and one half cups, cover with boiling, salted water and let simmer until tender. Drain. Add one and one half cups of peas, drained and seasoned with salt and pepper. Pour in one half cup of cream, let heat almost to boiling point and serve.—R. S., Pittsfield, Me.

PINEAPPLE SURPRISE.—Scald one pint of milk and slowly stir in five tablespoons of corn-starch stirred up with a little cold water; add half a cup of sugar and slowly cook twenty-five minutes, then pour over the



PINEAPPLE SURPRISE.

well-beaten yolks of three eggs and return to fire and cook one minute. Have ready half a can of pineapple cut into dice, which is added to custard just before taking from fire. Beat hard half a minute and pour into mold.

CELERY AND CABBAGE SALAD.—Mix together three quarters cup of chopped nut meats, one cup of chopped cabbage, one and one quarter cups of finely chopped celery and a little chopped onion. Add salt to taste, moisten with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

BAKED CELERY AND CHEESE.—Cover two cups of finely cut celery with boiling, salted water and let cook slowly until tender. Drain. Melt four tablespoons of butter, blend in three tablespoons of flour, add one half cup of the water in which the celery was cooked, and one cup of milk; season with salt and pepper and stir until creamy. Turn into baking dish, cover with layer of grated cheese and bread crumbs, moistened with melted butter, and bake until brown.

CELERY TOPS.—Save the tops and less attractive parts of celery and put through food chopper and dry in the sun or oven. Then put away in glass jars and have on hand to flavor soups or to sprinkle over roasts.—R. S., Pittsfield, Me.

COMBINATION TARTS.—Use equal parts of finely cut celery hearts and tart apples, and half as much English



COMBINATION TARTS.

walnut meats. Toss together, fill patte shells, cover with cream salad dressing and decorate with half a walnut meat on each.

CREAM SALAD DRESSING.—Work to a fine mash four hard-boiled egg yolks and season with a teaspoon of salt, one scant teaspoon of mustard and two dessert spoons of vinegar. When thoroughly blended, add one and one third cups of cream beaten stiff, a little at a time, till the whole mixture is smooth and stiff, and lastly add a pinch of cayenne pepper. Use puff paste for tart shells.

MINCED CELERY WITH EGG DRESSING.—Crisp celery by standing it in cold water and cut into quarter-inch pieces. Rub the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs to a paste, with two teaspoons of salad oil, salt and pepper to taste, a little sugar and vinegar to make a thin sauce. Pour this over the celery just before serving.

CREAMED CABBAGE.—Blanch cabbage by cooking the halves fifteen minutes in boiling water; let cool thoroughly in cold water and finish cooking in fresh boiling water. Drain, break into pieces and season with salt, add butter and cream.—GRACE C., Augusta, Me.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.)



The New Wheat Saving Biscuits

Wholesome and Appetizing
Easily and Quickly Made with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

These recipes will help you in observing the President's Proclamation to save wheat:

Corn Meal Biscuits

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup scalded milk
1 cup corn meal
2 tablespoons shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
1 cup white flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

Save $\frac{1}{2}$ cup measured flour for board. Pour scalded milk over corn meal, add shortening and salt. When cold, add sifted flour and baking powder. Roll out lightly on floured board. Cut with biscuit cutter and bake in greased pan in hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Oat Meal Biscuits

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup cooked oat meal
1 cup white flour
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups barley or rye flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk

Mix oatmeal with sifted flour, baking powder and salt; rub in shortening, add milk and mix, forming a soft dough. Roll out lightly on floured board. Cut with biscuit cutter and bake in hot oven 12 to 15 minutes.

Potato Biscuits

1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt

2 tablespoons shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup boiled sweet or white potatoes (mashed)
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Rub in shortening; add the mashed potatoes and milk enough to make a soft dough. Roll out on board to about one-half inch thick and cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in very hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Barley or Oat Flour Biscuits

2 cups barley or oat flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1 tablespoon shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk

Sift dry ingredients together. Rub in shortening and add milk enough to make a soft dough. Roll out on board to about one-half inch thick and cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in very hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Our Red, White and Blue book, "Best War Time Recipes," containing directions for making many other wholesome and delicious foods, which economize in wheat flour, butter and eggs, mailed free. Address,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
130 WILLIAM STREET
NEW YORK



Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

for the family, and buys books, magazines, sheet music, and records for the graphophone but he insists that the poor, orphans, etc., should be provided for by the state and as we are tax payers he says we have done our share. I do not see it that way but think we should help individually whenever we can. Now should I give openly and displease him or give secretly when he does not know it or let him have his way and not give at all? I work as hard as my strength allows and feel as though the sacrifice is as much mine as his.

Mrs. V. M. has received some excellent advice. I wonder if she ever thought about love being comparative, as well as happiness. Of course there is no man so attractive but we might some day meet one who would outclass him but just because this is so we haven't any right to leave the one we have married. When I hear a woman boasting about "boasting" her husband I feel sorry for her showing such poor judgment in selecting one that needed boasting. If we like V. M., made a poor selection, or what we think is one, let's not let anyone know it.

Let me shake hands with Mrs. Poag. If there is anything I enjoy it is a Sunday School and no one should ever get too old to attend and help. We have what we call a Bible study class in our own home for the people of the neighborhood as we are not in reach of any other "meeting" during the winter months.

I hope "Comfort" Sister and Reader will find that little child somewhere. So many homeless homes and homeless children would both be blessed if they were brought together.

Now sisters, help me with my problem.

HAPPY HEART.

PAINT ROCK, ALA.

DEAR COMFORT READERS:

Like a great many others I am coming to COMFORT for help.

John and I are dreaming great dreams of a little home we are going to build and of course we want it to be the dearest little home in the world. I know so many of the readers of COMFORT have such lovely homes that I am hoping they will tell me about them. Will someone having a small house, costing around two thousand dollars, tell us of the floor plan and how each room is furnished. I don't know much about harmonizing but am anxious to learn.

The sisters are discussing the farm and the city so may I add just a word or two? I have always lived in a little country town and have taught school for eight years in the rural districts and there is a charm for me in the country that I do not find elsewhere, but the advantages to be had in the city are enough to justify one's living there. As for the girls, I agree with Mary Farmer, they can be what they wish to be anywhere.

Will someone tell me the proper way to wash clothes. Should they be washed through two waters before boiling and should the water in which they are boiled be boiling or cold when the clothes are put in? I know some of you are smiling at my questions but please do not for I am not altogether a little ignoramus. I just never had any mother to teach me.

COMFORT sisters, I love you every one and wish I could know you personally and I wish you and our Mrs. Wilkinson success.

SUNSHINE.

BRANDENBURG, KY.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND ALL THE COMFORT SISTERS:

I like to read the letters that tell of working to pay for a home for that is what we are trying to do now and of course we are finding it somewhat hard as everything is so high and we have four little ones to feed and clothe. We are planning to build in the near future and I wish the sisters would give me their ideas on how to furnish my sitting-room so it will be pretty and pleasant without being what I call stuffy, as I have to spend a great deal of my time there. I am a partial shut-in from ulcerated stomach and would be glad if the sisters would send me old papers and books to read. I will return the favor if possible.

With love to all,

Mrs. JAMES E. SEDORIS.

Mrs. Sedoris.—If I didn't feel sure that you would get better ideas from the sisters on home furnishing than I could give you, I'd gladly tell you what little I know about the subject, but from the pen glimpses I have had of so many homes, both inside and out, I think it would be better to wait.—Ed.

GLENDAL, L. I., N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I wonder if there are any other sisters who have experienced what I am now going through. Before my marriage and even in the beginning of it, I was called "Busy Celia" and "Old Grandmother," because I could not be idle for one moment, and now I ought to be called lazy. I do not want to be but I am. I have been known to sit for a full hour doing nothing, not even reading. I have a good husband and I love him and our little son better than my life but even that does not make me happy. Husband thinks I am not well and that I need rest but I feel well, although I do not weigh as much as I did, and I do have headaches. Others say it is baby for he weighs 22 pounds and is only six months old and the wildest child I have ever seen for that age. He is the only grandchild on both sides of the family and is very much spoiled, which makes more work for me to do, if it can be called that. As I am writing this he is pulling on the lace on the table cover and if I do not take him away there will be a collision in which he or the glass vase will be the sufferer.

I love my little home, although it is only a five-room flat, and I have fixed and fussed with it until Hubby said it was "just grand," but there my in-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)

Comfort Sisters' Recipes

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

CANNED ASPARAGUS.—Wash asparagus and place in boiling water and let blanch from five to ten minutes. Remove from boiling water and plunge into cold water. Pack in sterilized jars. Add one level teaspoon of salt to every quart jar. Fill jars with boiling water, add just rubber and top and partly seal. Place in kettle of boiling water and allow to boil one and one half hours. At the end of this time, remove jar and tighten covers.—M. MAY INGELLS, Red Hook, N. Y.

BEETS WITH HORSE RADISH.—Wash small, new beets, but do not peel. Put into boiling, salted water and cook until tender. Drain, remove skins, cut into small pieces and add one third the quantity of grated horse-radish before serving.

OATMEAL COOKIES.—One cup sugar, one half cup lard, two eggs, one cup sour milk, two cups of oatmeal, one cup of raisins and one teaspoon of soda and one teaspoon cinnamon. Cream sugar and lard, add eggs, sour milk, oatmeal, raisins and cinnamon; then add the soda with two cups of flour, adding more flour to make a very stiff batter. Drop by teaspoons onto buttered baking tin and bake in moderate oven.—BROWNIE, Cambridge, Wyo.

OATMEAL COOKIES WITHOUT EGGS.—One and one half cups of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoon of soda, one cup of oatmeal, one half teaspoon of salt, one half cup raisins, one teaspoon of vanilla, a pinch of cinnamon and flour to make stiff. Drop from a spoon.—GRACE C., Augusta, Me.

WAFER CAKE.—One half cup molasses, one half cup syrup, one tablespoon lard, one cup sour milk, one teaspoon cinnamon, one half teaspoon each cloves and nutmeg, one teaspoon soda, a pinch of salt and one half cup each chopped nuts and raisins, two or two and one half cups of flour. Bake in layers and cover with the following icing:

ICING.—One cup of brown or white sugar, six table-spoons milk, boil until it spins a thread, then beat, add favoring, and spread quickly on cake.—Mrs. ELLEN OBERG, Macombville, Mich.

APPLE SAUCE CAKE.—One cup of cold apple sauce, one teaspoon of soda, one cup of sugar, one half cup of raisins, one half cup butter, one and one half cups of flour, three tablespoons of corn-starch, and one teaspoon of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Cream butter, add sugar; mix soda in apple sauce; sift flour and spices together and add raisins last.

GRAHAM PUDDING.—One and one half cups graham flour, one cup of milk, one cup of raisins, one half cup of molasses, one half teaspoon salt and one teaspoon soda. Mix well and steam three and one half hours.

SAUCE.—One half cup sugar, two tablespoons corn-starch, one cup of water, boil about three minutes. Flavor.—Mrs. AGNES JACKSON, Oil City, Pa.



Begin Canning and Preserving Now

Do Your Utmost This Season

The Army and Navy Need the Factory Products, and the Government Expects the People to Provide for Their Own Needs by Home Canning.

By Violet Marsh

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ARE you planning to dry, can, or otherwise preserve a large supply of fruits, vegetables, and wild meat and chicken, as a part of your food conservation program this summer? Do you realize that when we entered the war, the men of all the nations holding Germany at bay had been called from the farms and were in the trenches, and that the fields were plowed and sowed by the women who worked from dawn till dark in their desperate fight against famine? But their sacrifice will be in vain unless supplemented by the devoted service of the women over here.

And so our country calls the women of America to stand guard over the world's commissary, which is the food supply of America. It is scant and promises but a short allowance at best. So you will guard it as precious, keeping the grim truth always before you, that all the blood, all the heroism, all the money and munitions will not win this war for us unless our soldiers and the armies of our allies and the people behind them, are fed.

Make it your war service to use all the perishable foods possible during the summer months, and to lay by a store for winter consumption. Improved methods of home canning and drying are no longer in the experimental stage, and there are now on the market several kinds of home canning outfits, appliances and apparatus, also evaporating outfits and appliances which are made in several sizes with prices varying accordingly, and are very helpful in any home where any considerable canning or dry-preserving is done, as they lessen the amount of labor, enable one to increase the output and produce more reliable and satisfactory results than can generally be obtained with ordinary kitchen utensils. "Dehydrated" simply means dried or evaporated, or in other words preserved by drying by a mechanical process by which nothing but water is taken from the fruit or other article and without injury to the cell structure, so that upon soaking in water when required for use, the dried product is restored with full flavor and nutriment.

False Economy of Leaving Out Sugar in Canning Fruits and Berries

As all fruits and berries require sweetening, and even some vegetables, such as tomatoes and sweet corn are improved by a little sugar. I repeat my last year's advice to add the requisite sugar at the time of canning.

There is no economy but there is positive disadvantage in leaving out the sugar. Fruit, berries, tomatoes and sweet corn put up without sugar are never so good. Sugar has much to do with keeping the fruit flavor and preserving the fruit.

If the sweetening is omitted now it will have to be added when the contents of the cans are eaten next winter when sugar is very likely to be scarcer and perhaps higher than now. Those who canned without sugar last summer have since had cause to regret the omission. If sugar is not obtainable at canning time, it is better, of course, to can without it than not to can at all.

Sufficient Sugar for Canning Is Promised by the Government

The National Food Administration, which has absolute control over the distribution of sugar throughout the country, in a recent bulletin gives assurance that arrangements have been made for an ample supply of sugar to meet the requirements of home canning and preserving which the Department hopes will be extensive. See editorial page for explanation of how to procure your sugar for this purpose.

Canning Wild Meat and Chicken

is not only a patriotic act, but will insure the family a supply of meat during the shortage and high prices of another winter. Duck, grouse, partridge, pheasant, gray squirrel, hares, rabbits and venison, are fine eating and in most localities where they abound may be taken and canned during the open season. To attain the highest quality or flavor, game should be bled as soon as shot, and dressed as soon as possible. Pomaine poisoning occurs when meat is improperly handled or allowed to "hang" too long before being dressed and cooked.

In preparing chicken or wild birds for canning, first remove the skin. The next and most important step is to disjoint the birds before drawing, and in the following order, as it leaves the innards intact, and allows the birds to be handled with surgical cleanliness.

Remove the first joint of the wing, and feet at the knee joint. Cut off the wings, and the legs at the hip joint and cut again into two parts. Cut off the neck, using care not to cut into windpipe or gullet. Cut away from shoulder blade and break it. Remove the oil sac. Cut down the back to the vent, and remove a portion around the vent. Open the bird flat and remove intestines without breaking, and everything away from ribs. Use care not to break gull bladder. Do not can liver, heart or gizzard. Rinse meat in cold water and pack into jars, salting each layer, and add sufficient cold water to fill crevices.

If ordinary canning jars are used, the self-sealing are the most satisfactory. Place filled jars on rack in boiler, pour in cold water until it is within two inches of the top of jars. Cover

and boil five hours from the time the water boils hard. If canning outfits are used, carefully follow directions for cooking.

The skin of birds should be boiled in considerable water and the fat clarified for a butter substitute.

The handling and cooking of birds applies to other meats. Freshness and clean handling forming the first elements of success and wholesomeness.

Home Canning and Preserving Methods

In the preservation of food by canning, preserving, etc., the most essential things in the processes are the sterilization of the food and all the utensils and the sealing of the sterilized food to exclude all germs.

In preserving, canning and jelly making, iron or tin utensils should never be used. The fruit acids attack these metals and so give a bad color and metallic taste to the products. The preserving kettles should be porcelain lined, enameled or of a metal that will not form troublesome combinations with fruit juices. Kettles should be broad, rather than deep, as the fruit should not be cooked in deep layers.

If canning is done by the oven process, a large sheet of asbestos, for the bottom of the oven, will prevent the cracking of jars.

The wooden rack, on which the bottles rest in the washboiler, is made in this manner: Have two strips of wood measuring one inch thick, one inch wide, and two inches shorter than the length of the boiler. On these pieces of wood tack thin cross-strips of wood that are one and one half inches shorter than the width of the boiler. These cross-strips should be about one inch wide and spaced about an inch apart. This rack will support the jars and will admit the free circulation of boiling water about them. Young willow branches, woven into a mat, also make a good bed for bottles and jars.

The wire basket is a saver of time and strength. The fruit to be peeled is put into the basket, which is lowered into a deep kettle partially filled with boiling water. After a few minutes the basket is lifted from the boiling water, plunged for a moment into cold water, and the fruit is ready to have the skin drawn off.

A fruit pricker is easily made and saves time. Cut a piece half an inch thick from a broad cork; press through this a dozen or more coarse darning needles; tack the cork on a piece of board. Strike the fruit on the bed of needles, and you have a dozen holes at once. When the work is done, remove the cork from board, wash and dry, and oil needles to prevent rusting.

To make a flannel jelly bag, take a piece of flannel jelly bag, take a piece of flannel about three quarters of a yard square, and fold it to make a three-cornered bag, stitch up one side, cut the top square across, bind the opening with strong, broad tape, and on this binding stitch four loops with which to suspend the bag. To use this bag, slip the loops over a broom handle which rests on the back of two chairs. Place the bowl on the floor, or on a stool under the bag, and then pour the fruit juice into the bag, and it will strain through comparatively clear. Bag should be washed and boiled before using.

To make a flannel jelly bag, take a piece of flannel about three quarters of a yard square, and fold it to make a three-cornered bag, stitch up one side, cut the top square across, bind the opening with strong, broad tape, and on this binding stitch four loops with which to suspend the bag. To use this bag, slip the loops over a broom handle which rests on the back of two chairs. Place the bowl on the floor, or on a stool under the bag, and then pour the fruit juice into the bag, and it will strain through comparatively clear. Bag should be washed and boiled before using.

The selection of fruit is one of the first steps in obtaining successful results. The flavor of fruit is not developed until it is fully ripe, but unless fruit can be obtained in perfect condition, a little under-ripe is preferable to over-ripe, especially in jelly making, as in over-ripe fruit the pectin begins to lose its jelly-making quality. Where syrup is to be used, have it ready before commencing to prepare the fruit. Wash hard fruits before paring. Wash berries before stemming or hulling by putting a small quantity into a colander pouring cold water over them and draining on a sieve. Do this quickly, as berries absorb water.

Three of the best and easiest ways of canning are these: Cooking the fruit in the jars in an oven; cooking the fruit in the jars in boiling water; and stewing the fruit before it is put in the jars. See that jars, covers and rubber rings are in perfect condition. The rubbers must be soft and elastic to secure perfect sealing. It is false economy to use old rubbers.

Have two pans partially filled with warm water. Put some jars in one, laying them on their sides, and some covers in the other. Bring the water to a boil and boil about ten minutes. Have a shallow pan on the stove with about two inches of boiling water in it. Put cups, spoons and funnel in boiling water a few minutes. When ready to put the prepared fruit in the jars, slip a broad skimmer under a jar and drain free from water, and then set in the shallow pan and fill to overflowing with the boiling fruit. Wipe the rim of the jar, dip the rubber ring in boiling water and place it evenly on the jar, then put on the cover and fasten. In the use of self-sealing covers, quickly dip the cover into boiling water, put on and adjust clamp. Work quickly, so that jars and fruit will not cool below the boiling point. Set out of drafts until cool. If

screw tops are used, set them up several times while the fruit is cooking.

Oven cooking is very satisfactory. The fruit retains its color, shape and flavor. Cover bottom of oven with asbestos, or put jars into the oven in shallow pans in which there is about two inches of boiling water. Sterilize jars and utensils as above described. Make the syrup; prepare the fruit the same as for cooking in the preserving kettle. Fill the hot jars with it, and pour in enough syrup to fill the jar solidly. Place the jars in the oven, which should be moderately hot. Cook the fruit fifteen minutes; remove from oven and fill the jar with boiling syrup, and seal.

Recipes

CANNED STRAWBERRIES.—Prepare berries and put not over four inches deep into a preserving kettle with layers of sugar to taste. One cup of sugar to one quart of berries is ample if the berries are ripe and sweet, but if sour and a little hard, use more. Slowly bring to a boil and simmer twenty minutes, skimming carefully. Put in cans and seal as directed.

PRESERVED STRAWBERRIES.—Use equal weights of sugar and strawberries. Put the berries in the preserving kettle in layers, sprinkle sugar over each layer. The fruit and sugar should not be more than four inches deep. Place the kettle on the stove and heat the fruit and sugar slowly to the boiling point. When it begins to boil, skim carefully. Boil ten minutes, counting from the time the fruit begins to bubble. Pour the cooked fruit into platters, having it about two or three inches deep. Place the platters in a sunny window, in an unused room, for three or four days. In that time the fruit will grow plump and firm, and the syrup will thicken almost to a jelly. Put this preserve, cold, into jars or tumblers.

CANNED PEACHES.—Pour three quarts of hot water over one quart of sugar and stir until dissolved. Skim the syrup when it boils and then draw back where it will just keep hot without boiling. Pare peaches, cut in halves and remove stones. Put a layer of peaches with two or three of the peach stones into a preserving kettle and cover with some of the hot syrup. When the fruit begins to boil, skim carefully. Boil gently for ten minutes, then put in the jars and seal. If the fruit is not fully ripe, it may require a little longer time to cook. While this is cooking the fruit for the next batch may be pared. Put in cans and seal.

CANNED PEARS.—If the fruit is ripe it may be treated exactly the same as peaches. If, on the other hand, it is rather hard, it must be cooked until so tender that a silver fork will pierce it readily. Can and seal.

CANNED RASPBERRIES.—Twelve quarts of raspberries to two quarts of sugar. Slowly bring to a boil and wash two quarts of the raspberries and strain through cheese cloth. Put the juice into a preserving kettle, add the sugar and bring to a boil, skimming carefully. Now add the remaining ten quarts of berries and heat slowly. Boil ten minutes, counting from the time they begin to bubble. Put in cans and seal as directed.

EARLY APPLES.—The early apples make fine apple sauce for winter use, especially the varieties that are juicy and cook up quickly. Wash the apples, cut into slices without paring or coring. Cook quickly, put through wire sieve, return to preserving kettle and sweeten to taste and bring to boil. Put into cans and seal as directed.

CHERRIES.—Three pints of sugar to one half pint of water and six quarts of cherries. Measure the cherries after the stems have been removed, stone them or not. Put the sugar and water in the preserving kettle and stir over the fire until the sugar is dissolved. Put in the cherries and heat slowly to the boiling point. Boil ten minutes, skimming carefully. Put in cans and seal.

Preserving Eggs for Winter Use

Through May and June the egg production will exceed the consumption, and it is then that the wise housewife will preserve or "lay-down" her eggs for winter use when not only are good eggs scarce, but the price almost prohibitive. The "water-glass" method of preserving eggs is the most common and satisfactory. Water glass, or sodium silicate, is a syrupy liquid which can be purchased at drug stores and it is also frequently found at groceries.

To prepare water glass, mix one gallon of this with nine gallons of water which has been previously boiled. This solution should be placed in some container, such as a stone crock or jar. The eggs can then be put in the solution and used when desired. They should be stored in a room which is cool and in which the air is fresh and sweet. The jar should be covered to keep the solution clean, and inspected occasionally to see that evaporation has not exposed the eggs.

In selecting eggs, too great care cannot be exercised. Only clean, unwashed, fresh, strong-shelled eggs should be used. Infertile eggs are better than those from a flock where male birds are present. If possible, the eggs should be stored the day they are laid. One gallon of water glass will make enough solution for fifty dozen eggs.

According to the latest statistics, there are at present in the Philippine Islands 102 private schools giving primary education; 67 intermediate; 37 secondary, 14 colleges. The enrollment for the past year was as follows: Primary, 15,758; intermediate, 4,551; secondary, 2,989, and collegiate, 842. There are in the schools 66 American instructors, 394 European, and 648 Filipino.

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Sibyl's Influence

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.)

burst of tears, Sibyl sank upon her knees at the bedside, sobbing and trembling in a way that really terrified the hardened creature that was watching her every movement so closely.

CHAPTER XX.

A NEW FEAR.

Judith had passed a strangely checkered life, and it will be best, perhaps, to take a glance at it now before going on further with our story. She was the foster-sister of Ada Therwin's mother, whose maiden name was Anna Ashleigh, and having been a remarkably bright and attractive-looking child, she had, after her own mother's death, been kindly cared for by Anna's parents, and allowed to share many of her advantages; consequently she had acquired quite a good education and some accomplishments.

But from her earliest childhood she had betrayed a tricky, selfish nature, that made her exceedingly disagreeable to all around her; and in the days of her girlhood she went by the name of "Judith the Crafty" among her mates. She had seen something of the good and pleasant side of life, but very much more of the evil, while her inordinate love of money, and of the fine things it procured, led her into many a sin.

At the age of seventeen, becoming intolerant of control, she left the home where she had been so kindly cared for, and for years no one heard from or knew anything of her.

Then she returned as suddenly as she had gone away, bringing two lovely children with her—a boy and a girl.

She refused to give any account of her past life, except to say that she was married, her husband traveling, and she had come back to live near her old home until his return.

She called herself Mrs. Aubrey, and seemed to have plenty of money for a comfortable support, and was devotedly attached to her children, who were certainly very bright and beautiful, and seemed to belong to a higher order of humanity than herself.

Not long after her return to her native village, an epidemic broke out, and both children suddenly sickened and died.

The poor mother was heartbroken for a while, and fears were entertained that she would lose her mind, and at length she disappeared again, and was not heard from for several years more.

But after Mrs. Therwin's marriage, and the birth of Ada, she came back once more, in a most forlorn condition, and begged for a home in her family.

This was kindly granted to her, and Mrs. Therwin's health being delicate, the care of Ada fell to her, and she soon grew to love the child devotedly, and seemed to spend the affection on her which she would have given to her own children had they lived.

She remained with Mrs. Therwin until her death, and then Ada being adopted by the Countess of Shirley, she was left to shift for herself once more.

Her life from that time was of rather a suspicious nature; and once she had come secretly and in great despair to Ada, begging for help. She had stolen a large sum of money, and nothing but immediate repayment would save her from a long imprisonment.

Ada confided the fact to the countess, and obtained the money; but Judith was from that moment forbidden to hold any further communication with her former charge.

But Miss Therwin shrewdly turned the affair to good account for herself; henceforth she would have a strong hold upon her, and having discovered some other things of a very suspicious nature about her previous life she used them to intimidate her, and made her a cats-paw to perform many mean little services and intrigues in which she was engaged.

She paid her well, and Judith having no other means of support, eagerly availed herself of this opportunity.

Bad as the woman was, and had been all her life, she instinctively shrank appalled at the magnitude and wickedness of this last plot which Ada required her assistance and co-operation to accomplish. It was horrible, cruel, and malicious in its every detail, and more than once under the spell of Sibyl's loveliness and gentleness, her heart had nearly failed her. But the promised reward was large, and Judith longed to spend the remainder of her health in comfort, especially as her health, from an incipient heart trouble, was really threatening to fail.

But today, as Sibyl knelt sobbing by her bedside, and she realized all that she was doing, and all that she would yet have to do, in order to crush her young life, she really grew frightened at the result, which, together with the excitement of working herself up to a state of emotion necessary to make her acting appear real, brought on a severe attack of palpitation of the heart.

But this only served to make the scene more real to the young girl. She became very white, and panted so for breath, that the bed shook beneath her.

Sibyl was startled out of her own emotion, and, believing that she had been too sudden in revealing her identity, she became very much alarmed at her mother's condition.

"Give me some water," gasped the suffering woman, and Sibyl flew to obey; but it was not until after she had taken other restoratives, which she directed the young girl to bring her, that she obtained relief.

"Sibyl—my little Sibyl! I cannot make it seem true—I can scarcely believe it. Darling, my heart is too full for words; and yet—and yet—are you sure it is all true? It would be too cruel to deceive me now," she said at last.

For answer, Sibyl took from her neck the chain which Lady Prescott had so tenderly clasped around it, on her last birthday, and laid it, with its glittering ornament, in her companion's hand.

With an eager cry of delight, Mrs. Stillman seized it.

"It is the same—the very same," she whispered, "and there can be no doubt. My child! my child!"

She held out her arms, and Sibyl, too excited to realize what she was doing, dropped her head against the woman's breast, and sobbed afresh.

"Bless you, darling!" said Mrs. Stillman, tenderly. "Can you learn to love me a little after all these years?"

"Oh, mother, it is all so new and strange, I cannot realize it!" cried Sibyl, wildly.

"You will in time, dear," returned the other, softly stroking her silken hair.

"I have prayed for years to find my mother," the excited girl went on. "I have cherished her image in my heart, and longed with unutterable longing to find her."

When Sibyl spoke of "cherishing her mother's image in her heart," a startled look had come into the woman's eyes.

"Do you trace any familiar lines in my face, dear?" she asked, with secret anxiety.

Sibyl shook her head sadly.

"No—I was so young, you know, and yet, many times in my dreams, and sometimes even during my waking hours, I have seemed to see a face which I believed must be my mother's."

"It was not like mine, then, dear?"

"No; but doubtless you have changed much since that dreadful day, when you thought you had lost me forever."

"Yes, yes," replied Mrs. Stillman, with a peculiar look and a deep-drawn sigh.

"My darling," Mrs. Stillman said at length, reaching out and taking her hand, "do you know that in the midst of my great joy at finding you, I am filled with deepest distress?"

"And why?"

Our Flag Its Famous Story—Marks of Respect Due "Old Glory"

By Lydia M. Dunham O'Neil

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"R

ESOLVED, that the flag of the thirteen United States be 13 stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be 13 stars, white on a blue field, representing a new constellation."

Thus ran the text of an Act of Congress, passed on the fourteenth of June, 1777, by which the Stars and Stripes became the flag of the United States of America.

The first model of the flag was made by Mrs. Betsey Ross, of Philadelphia, at the request of General Washington and a Congressional Committee. At Mrs. Ross' suggestion, five-pointed stars were adopted for the flag instead of six-pointed ones, which had been proposed. The original Stars and Stripes consisted of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, to represent the thirteen original states; and thirteen stars, one for each state. The red denotes valor; the white, hope, truth and purity; and the blue, justice, loyalty and sincerity.

The Stars and Stripes were first raised in battle on August 30th, 1777, by New York soldiers, over Fort Stanwix. A British attack was expected, and the garrison was without a flag, but hurriedly made one by cutting up and stitching together white ammunition shirts, a captain's blue cloak, and a red petticoat belonging to a soldier's wife.

Delaware floated the flag in battle on September 3rd, 1777.

On September 11th, 1777, the starry banner received a baptism of fire in the battle of Brandywine.

On July 4th or July 12th, 1777—the date is not certain—Commodore John Paul Jones hoisted the Stars and Stripes on his vessel, the U. S. frigate Ranger, which set sail in November, and on his arrival in France, Jones requested and received from the French fleet the honor of a salute of nine guns for his flag—the first salute received by the American flag from a foreign nation. On the 24th of April, Jones compelled a British warship to "strike her colors" in token of surrender to the Stars and Stripes.

On January 28th, 1778, American troops captured Fort Nassau, in the Bahamas, from the British, and raised the Stars and Stripes.

The American flag first appeared in England on the third of February, 1783, on the "Bedford," a Massachusetts ship.

On September 13th, 1784, the flag was first displayed in China. In August, 1790, it completed its first journey around the world, having accompanied the vessel "Columbia" from Boston.

On January 13th, 1794, an Act of Congress was passed, adding two more stripes and stars to the flag, one each for Kentucky and Vermont, which had entered the Union. On April 4th, 1818, another act was passed, decreeing that the number of stripes should be reduced from fifteen to the original thirteen, and that for every new state that entered the Union, another star should

"Because—because, considering everything, I feel that I have no right to claim you; because—"

"Mother!" interrupted Sibyl, in surprise. "But, dear, your life is so different from mine—you have been brought up to have every luxury, you have known no care, no sorrow, no pain; you cannot labor, and I have nothing for your support—no, not even enough for my own," was the bitter reply.

"But there will be some way provided. My duty is with you hereafter," Sibyl answered, but with a very white face.

"Mother," she said, and the tones, though low, were clear and steady. "I cannot deny that there are many things which it will be very trying at first for me to relinquish. I have had every luxury, as you say, and I have been cared for in the tenderest manner. But my duty is, as I said before, with you. I shall come to you at once, and try to see if I cannot make life a little brighter for you in the future. Have you suffered very much? Have you been alone in the world so very long?" Sibyl concluded, with wistful sympathy.

"Yes, many years, and I have suffered very much; but I will tell you more of that another time," was the somewhat moody answer to her questions. "Ah, how selfish I am," Sibyl said, reproachfully, "to give even a thought to what I must leave, when you have endured so much, and perhaps been deprived of even the necessities of life! How thankful I ought to be—yes, and am—the shadow lifting a trifle from her face, and a beautiful spirit of self-forgetfulness taking possession of her, that even at this late day God has sent me to be a comfort to you!"

"You are a dear child," Mrs. Stillman said, regarding her with secret wonder, "but I cannot bear to take you away from all your joys; and they, I know, will not be willing to part with you. It will be better for you in every way to remain where you are, and you can come to me, perhaps for a while every day, as you do now, though I know I shall long for you every minute while you are away."

"Hush!" Sibyl said, softly, though with a wan smile, as she laid her fingers gently on her lips. "There is no love without sacrifice, and, knowing what I do, I could never be happy to go back to my old life again and leave you here."

"I don't know what to make of you, child. What reward can you expect for such a sacrifice?" asked the woman, regarding her in surprise.

She had felt sure that Sibyl would do what she knew to be her duty, but the beautiful spirit which she manifested was something beyond her comprehension.

"Reward? If I can make your life brighter—if I can make you forget something of the sorrow and suffering of the past, I will ask no greater. I am glad to do something to show my gratitude and appreciation of the great good I have enjoyed for the past six years; for I was taken from a wretched life into a beautiful existence with Lady Prescott, and now, when at last God has granted my one great desire, shall

be added on the fourth of July following.

On the tenth of August, 1831, Captain Driver, of Salem, Massachusetts, gave the flag which he had carried on his ship to all parts of the world, the name of "Old Glory," by which it is now generally known.

On the 18th of October, 1867, the Russian flag was hauled down from the executive buildings at Sitka, then capital of Alaska, and "Old Glory" was officially hoisted and flung to the northern breeze, marking the territory as American soil.

On April 9th, 1917, the American flag first went into battle in the great world-war, on the bayonet of a young Texan serving with a Canadian regiment, in the struggle on Vimy Ridge.

The two flag salutes in most common use in the schools are as follows:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

"We give our hearts and our heads to God and our country; one country, one language, one flag."

Marks of Respect Due the Flag and the National Anthem

Certain established marks of respect are due our emblem of National sovereignty and our National anthem from civilians and are compulsory on the part of our military. In war time they should be observed with especial care by our people as a public expression of their love of country and devotion to its cause; for which reason it is necessary that the prescribed formalities should be universally known. The following is taken from the War Department Regulations:

"When the flag is carried on parade by a body of troops or a civic society, every one should uncover, holding the hat opposite the left shoulder with the right hand. If uncovered they should salute with the right hand. The salute should be commenced when the flag arrives within six paces and should be ended when it has passed six paces beyond the person saluting."

"Whenever the National anthem is played at any place all should rise and face towards the music. Civilians should place the hat opposite the left shoulder with the right hand and so remain until the last note of the anthem. If uncovered and without a hat they should salute with the right hand at the first note of the anthem, retaining the position of salute until the last note."

"The National anthem when played by any band should be played through without repetition of any part."

"The War Department has decided that 'The Star Spangled Banner' is the National anthem to the exclusion of other tunes of musical composition known as National airs. Government bands are prohibited from playing our National anthem or the National anthem of any other country as part of a medley."

I murmur because He does not add all other things also; God is very good. Do you not recognize His hand in giving us back to each other?" she added.

"God!" cried the woman, thrown off her guard for the moment at that name: "there is no God."

"Mother!" cried the startled girl, aghast.

"You need not be so shocked," she returned, more gently, yet with great bitterness; "my lot in life has not been so favored that I have any reason to attribute it to the care of a kind Providence."

Sibyl thought best not to pursue the subject further then, so she said, gently:

"You must be very weary after all this excitement; will you not rest a while? and then," she added, hesitatingly, after a moment's thought, "perhaps you will tell me something about my father and your husband."

"Your father!—my husband!" cried the woman, starting up in sudden anger, her face flaming all over a vivid scarlet. "Girl—girl! the less you question me about him the better for your own peace of mind as well as mine. Ah, this is wretched business!" and she fell back upon her pillow, muttering fiercely to herself.

Sibyl was amazed at this outbreak, and a new terror took possession of her heart.

But she saw that Mrs. Stillman was very much excited, and, after speaking a few soothing words, she left her to herself and retired to the other room, hoping that after she had slept she would be more calm, and be willing to unburden her heart to her.

CHAPTER XXI.

"YOU HAVE RUINED MY LIFE."

Left to herself, Mrs. Stillman turned her face to the wall.

But it was a fierce, savage-looking face, marred and distorted by bitter pain, anger and shame. A perfect war of hate was raging within her.

It seemed as if all the bitterness and evil passions of a lifetime had been aroused by those two innocently spoken words, "your husband," and she lay, not quietly sleeping, as Sibyl desired, but muttering to herself in wild and incoherent whisperings.

Sibyl knew, by an occasional movement, that she was not asleep, and at the end of an hour she returned to her bedside.

Her manner was very quiet and restrained, and, though she instinctively shrank from the sullen look which Mrs. Stillman turned upon her, she spoke very gently and sweetly, but firmly:

"I have been thinking of your last words, while you were resting, mother, and they tell me that you must have known very much of trouble and sorrow during your life. I feel that I am now of an age to know all that concerns you or me—of course, I must know all at some time—and I am convinced that, on this day of revelations, it will be better for me to learn everything connected with your own and my past life. I wish you to make no reservations, and, if there is anything unpleasant connected with our history, we will drop it entirely

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after today, and strive henceforth to comfort each other."

Mrs. Stillman heaved a deep sigh, and a frown contracted her brow.

"Child, you don't know what you are thinking about when you ask me to tell you regarding all my past life," she said, in fierce, low tones. Sibyl's sweet lips were drawn into a tight line of pain, and her eyes shadowed with a look of dread, but she only said, with pitying gentleness:

"Ah! you must have suffered very much!"

"Suffered!" with a bitter laugh; "that is no name for what has come into my life."

"Poor mother!" and no thought of sin came into the pure girl's mind in connection with her, as she tried to take her hand and longed to comfort her.

But the woman snatched it quickly away, and cried out, with pained impatience:

"I'm not fit that you should call me mother! I wish you never would speak the word to me again, nor even touch me."

"Surely, you cannot mean what you say. Why do you speak thus?" asked Sibyl, deeply pained.

"Because your lips and hands are pure—mine are polluted. You have neither sinned nor done a wrong act—I am blackened with guilt!" was the reckless answer.

"What do you mean?" came from the young girl's almost paralyzed lips in a horrified whisper.

"I mean what I have said. If you persist in bringing up the past, I have something to tell you that will make you shrink from me in horror and loathing—that will make you wish you had been killed during that fatal accident, rather than to have lived to have seen this day."

The poor, tortured girl put out both hands with a gesture of passionate pleading.

"No! no! do not tell me that!" she cried, with a pained appeal.

But she calmed herself with a great effort. Crushed she might be, but she would fall facing her enemy; and when next she spoke, it was calmly, firmly, even authoritatively.

"Mother—for, since you are my mother, it is proper I should address you as such—you have already told me enough to make me miserable all my life; to leave it thus, this horrible uncertainty, this dread fear, would kill me in a little while. I must know all you have to tell; I must insist that you reveal to me everything connected with your past. Who was my father? What became of your husband? Is he living or dead, and why, if you once lived in affluence, do I now find you thus?"

Those two words, "your husband," seemed to enrage the woman beyond endurance.

She started to a sitting posture, her whole frame shaking with anger, her face hottest scarlet, her eyes blazing with fury.

"Never dare speak that word to me again while you and I bear company, do you hear?" she cried, hoarsely; "never! It arouses a very devil within me, for—girl, I never had a husband!"

As if impelled by a galvanic battery, Sibyl sprang from her chair and confronted her companion with a gaze the like of which she had never seen in her life before upon human face; it seemed to freeze her very blood; it stopped the words upon her lips, and deprived her of the power to move.

For one moment only, though it seemed an age to that wretched woman, she stood looking down upon her without motion or breath; then, with a wild cry, which rang in her ears as long as she lived, Sibyl sank, without sign or warning, in a senseless heap upon the floor.

With one spring, Mrs. Stillman alighted beside her.

"This is a fine piece of business," she muttered, gloomily, as she pulled a pillow from the bed, and laid the beautiful face upon it: "a pretty mess you are compelling me to make of it. Miss Ada Therwin—bah! I wouldn't have believed that she'd have felt it like this. It's too bad to kill her so by inches, for kill her I believe it will in the end. The sensitive, high-minded thing's heart refuses to own me as her mother, but her fine sense of duty and honor makes her yield, and try to submit cheerfully to her fate."

This the woman muttered to herself while she worked over the senseless girl, sprinkling water upon her, chafing her hands, and rubbing her limbs. It seemed a long time before she showed signs of recovering, but finally her eyes unclosed and wandered around the room in a bewildered way.

They rested at last upon the woman crouching over her, and, memory reasserting itself, a look of hopeless misery settled in them.

But the sight of Mrs. Stillman working over her brought her quickly to herself.

"Oh, how did you manage to get me down here?" she asked, forgetting her own weakness, and sitting up on the floor.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10.)

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To protect the weak and aged.

To be kind to dumb animals.

To love our country and protect its flag.

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HOP up onto my lap and read the letter that follows. The writer, Dr. Frank Bohn, who has devoted his entire life to the uplift of humanity and the cause of the plain people, has a message to deliver to you. Dr. Bohn was a lecturer on economics for years at one of our great Eastern universities, and the most forceful and illuminating articles on the subject of the war that have been contributed to the great New York dailies, and the most damning indictment of Germany and her methods, have come from his brilliant pen. Dr. Bohn is now in Switzerland doing his best to convey a message of democracy to the oppressed workers of the Central Powers. If you are interested in his views, you can address him, care of the American Embassy, Berne, Switzerland. Dr. Bohn was American delegate to the great international socialist congress at Stuttgart in 1907, and is a personal friend of Liebknecht, Germany's only real socialist, who is now in prison for opposing the Kaiser and his bloody war policies. He is also one of the founders of the Friends of German Democracy, an organization which is doing splendid work in Americanizing Germans, who, though they have sought these shores to escape military service and have received all the benefits of our free institutions, are still loyal to the land that has no use for them except to throw them into a blood bath, break them on the wheel of militarism and use them for cannon fodder. Take Dr. Bohn's burning words to heart and profit by them, you workers of America who have been duped by German lies, and you sleepy souls who have yet failed to grasp the frightful menace to this country that lies in Germany's attempt to dominate the world and crush the free peoples of the earth under her merciless iron heel.

DEAR COUSINS:

While visiting Uncle Charlie he showed me a bunch of letters from people who didn't like his ideas about the war. Some of you actually accuse your Uncle Charlie of "selling out to the enemy." Now he and I are pals, and when he showed me the letters I said: "You've got to let me answer these letters."

I know intimately the workers of America from Maine to California, and as I never made any money out of writing or in any way connected with human uplift, and nobody can accuse me of "selling out." So here goes to all you comrades of mine, on the farms and in the mines, in the hill country and in the swamps. You are going to get it pretty straight. I don't want to have this war stopped until the German masters and hung the Kaiser and a hundred hand-picked Junkers to the tall trees of the central park in Berlin.

Listen to this: Every German socialist and revolutionary working man, who really is revolutionary, agrees that this is the right way to do the job. I know them because I talked confidentially with hundreds of them in 1915, when I traveled in Germany and Austria to find out what is thunder was the matter with the working people there. They said to me time and again: "We can't do this job alone. There are not enough of us who are against the Kaiser. He has got us by the throat. Our own capitalists, editors, college professors and preachers over here are a lot of crawling worms. The Kaiser rules us through his officials, his army and his police, and at least a hundred thousand carefully educated spies."

Listen to this, you miner in West Virginia, you lumberman in Oregon, you farmer down in Texas! As I was about to leave Berlin, one of the oldest veterans in the cause of the working class pulled me into a quiet corner of the Reichstag building and said: "You are going back to America. Will you take a message to the American working people for me? Don't tell them who I am until after the war because they'd hang me over here. Tell them this: That the Kaiser and his Junkers will fight America at the drop of the hat. They won't stop a minute for anybody or anything. They really believe that they can lick the world, and you bet they are going to try it. Don't go to sleep over there in America. When you go back, wake them up! The Kaiser will be on your necks the first thing you know." I refused to believe what this old grey-haired leader of the German working people told me. I didn't think it possible the Kaiser would dare make war against the whole world. I thought that surely the German defense would break down or that there would be a German revolution in May or June. I was dead wrong. It was not Germany that went to pieces, but revolutionary Russia. If we let the Kaiser eat up the rest of Europe, Asia and Africa today, he will eat up North and South America at his next meal.

Let me tell you furthermore, that we make a mighty big error when we let the feelings in our hearts run away with the brains in our heads. Let's use our brains first. Then when we hate we can hate to some advantage. This is the difference between Rockefeller and the Kaiser. Rockefeller is not really dangerous to us, because the end of Rockefellerism is near and sure. But in Germany the great mass of the people, including at least half of the socialists, love the Kaiser. Their mothers teach them to love the Big Boss when they are babies. The first lesson taught the children in every school at the beginning of the school year is a lesson in Kaiser worship. All the newspapers are full of it. It is preached by all the preachers and priests in all the churches. Kaiser-worship is a religion in Germany. I know the outfit well, because my parents left Germany to get away from that sort of thing. I speak German and have traveled all through Germany many times. The great mass of the German people—business people, professional people and working people—are exactly like Mohammedans as regards this religion of theirs. Metaphorically speaking, they fall down on their knees and lick up the dirt in the Kaiser's tracks. And they are quite ready to kill every living soul in the world who is not willing to accept their religion and put the Kaiser in the place of God Almighty. You say, "this is too much! This must be exaggerated!" I tell you, no! It is not too much. I, a man of German blood, who have spent all my life as writer, lecturer, and organizer, I tell you I know what I'm talking about because I know Germany. I know her people in their homes and I know her other class. Now you fellows all over this country may stick your heads in the sand and kick up the dust against Uncle Charlie and me as much as you please. In the end you must see facts.

If Germany wins this war what will happen? Every nation in the world will have to be teeth and militarism will hold sway. For Germany will have nearly two hundred millions of people from Belgium to Baghdad. The Kaiser will develop an army of twenty-five millions of men within fifteen years. The bigger he will build his navy the bigger Great Britain and America will have to build theirs. The world will forget all about freedom, about progress, about labor unions. All of humanity will be slowly turned into armed devils, clenching their fists and licking their chops for the next fight. The only way to abolish militarism and imperialism from out the world is to lick the Kaiser first. Then Germany will have the working people of Germany, Great Britain, France, Italy and America, can force disarmament and lead the world toward peace and human progress.

Now don't waste all your hatred on John D. and all your love on yourself. Pass some of your love along to the poor, blind German worker, who will wake up some of these days and help us pull the Kaiser down from his throne and put him over a barrel. I am going to make one final request. Before you answer me, read all this over carefully and think one solid hour about the whole terrible business. Give yourself a fair chance to see this whole thing as Uncle Charlie and I do. If you still want to take a bite out of any of your working class friends, whom you have known so long and who deserve nothing but your confidence and affection, for no man ever loved his fellow-men or worked harder for the interests of the masses than Uncle Charlie has done, and he is doing more valuable work for you now than in all his life, but some of you, lacking his knowledge and vision, are too blinded by ignorance and prejudice to realize it. Alas! The masses have always preferred to follow their enemies than remain true to their friends, and that is why we have the Kaiser today.

Don't forget that Uncle Charlie's four wonderful books may still be had. Start in at once to obtain them—they cost you no money, only a very little time and effort—and keep at it until you have the entire set. The book of Poems is beautifully bound in ribbed silk stiff covers; the Story Book is bound in two styles, the one in ribbed silk stiff covers like the Poems, the other in heavy paper covers, and the Picture Book in handsome silk covers. Poems or the Story Book in ribbed silk covers, either one for a club of four subscriptions; the Song Book or the Picture Book in handsome paper covers or the Picture Book in pretty stiff covers for a club of only two subscriptions. These four books are a library of endless joy and merriment, the best medicine to drive away the blues and the best Christmas gifts in the world.

My picture book, too, has started a deluge of inquiries: Is Billy the Goat my daughter, is Maria her ma? Is there an Aunt Charlie? Is the big boy in the picture book my only baby? I have had a little leaflet specially printed answering all these questions fully, and those who are interested will find the same in every copy of the four Uncle Charlie Books sent out this season.

Now for the letters.

FOREST CITY (N. B. 1), ARK.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I am eleven years old and in the seventh grade. I live in the country ten miles from town and my father runs a store. I have one brother in the war and the other is an experience farmer. We have about fifty mules, ten horses and killed twenty-seven hogs last hog killing day. I live on a farm of about three thousand acres and I want to know if sheep raising would be profitable here in Arkansas.

Yours sincerely,

DENNIS HORTON.

So your brother is an experience farmer is he, Dennis? Any man who has fifty mules to look after must be a farmer of variegated experience. There is one hog Dennis, I wish you would kill—a two-legged one. He has been living in the Potsdam Palace outside of Berlin and is trying to hog the earth and unless he is caged or killed just as other murderers and hold-up men are caged and killed, democracy will die and we who are not of Prussian birth will be converted into mince meat for bologna sausage. Nebraska allowed aliens to vote after they had taken out their first papers. What was the result? In a single county, Scott's Bluff, according to the New York Times, 736 men who registered under the draft act, have refused to fight against Germany on the ground that they are still Germans. And yet every one is a voter and they have put their votes to pretty rotten use by abolishing public schools throughout the country and substituting for them parochial schools in which German is the only language used by pupils and teachers. All this wicked and malicious effort to Germanize this country is engineered from Berlin. The Kaiser's brother was sent here to help on the Finnish work. Poor, good-natured, foolish Uncle Sam. He takes the down-trodden aliens of Europe to his breast and they reward him by stabbing him in the back. I should think you ought to be able to raise sheep on that big farm of yours. The vagrant dog has ruined the sheep industry in the East. We need mutton and we need wool, but there is no use filling the country with hundreds of thousands of dogs. Let's have more sheep and fewer dogs. Our readers will gladly advise you, Dennis, on this matter.

CLEARBROOK, MINN.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I have been reading the letters which the other children have written you and I also am going to write. I am going to tell you what I have been doing this summer. Last spring there came a lady from Minneapolis to the Clearbrook school and organized the "Boys and Girls Club." In this club we may join either "Bread Baking, Potato Raising, Pig Raising, Gardening, Canning or Sewing." I joined the bread raising and potato raising. My potato raising was not very good this year but I sent my report and some of my potatoes to the large potato show in Brainerd, the other day. I did take the first prize in my bread baking this fall and I was entitled to a free trip to the State Fair, and also a forty-five pound sack of flour. I had a very good time at the Fair, and I saw very many things. Next year I shall try bread baking and potato raising again. I am living in the country two miles from Clearbrook. I have three brothers and one sister and I go to school in Clearbrook. I am thirteen years old and am in the

sixth grade. I have begun taking music lessons this summer.

Your loving niece,

BEATRICE BERGLUND.

Three cheers for Beatrice Berglund. While most of you girls are asking whether at fourteen years of age you should accept engagement rings from boys and marry a year later, and a lot of other nonsensical rot, in which the prosecution of the war and the preservation of our national existence and the upholding of right against might and tyranny plays no part, here is a little lassie only thirteen years of age devoting all her spare time to the producing of the most necessary of all things for winning the war—food. God bless those far-seeing, patriotic men and women who go into our country districts and encourage the boys and girls—the seed corn of the nation—to make the best possible use of their time in this great hour of national and world crisis. Teaching young people to be useful and rewarding them, for their efforts not only increases our food supply, but it builds character and lays the foundation of those all-necessary virtues, thrift, ambition, industry, the ability to create and produce, all of which are the fundamental essentials of a happy, prosperous, successful, worth-while life. The average boy gets more fun out of tending a garden and producing a bigger potato than his competitors than he gets in hammering a ball or shooting a squirrel. It just all depends on how the boy is trained and how his youthful energies are directed into useful instead of useless channels. I won't preach any longer, Beatrice, but will thank you on behalf of the whole COMFORT family for winning that prize for bread baking and getting that delightful trip to Minneapolis. If you keep on, maybe you will be able to can the Kaiser and sew him up in a sack when maybe there will be more prizes for you. All I hope is that the gentleman who presented you with the forty-nine pound sack of flour did not make you haul it home on your back. If you had won in the pig contest you and the pig might have walked home together. Billy the Goat once won a sack of flour in a competition, and he got so tired hauling his prize around that he finally sat down and ate the flour and made the sack into a shirt-waist. Then he got arrested for being a common loafer, but he told the judge he could not help being a loafer with a 50-pound bag of flour inside him.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I am twelve years of age and am in the sixth grade. I went to school four years without missing a day. The school board gives a dollar to those who go a whole term without missing a day. I have four dollars from the school board. All together I have thirty dollars in the bank. I feel like I am rich. I have three sisters and a brother. The oldest is sixteen. I have brown eyes and red hair and a bunch of freckles. I would like to know how to take them off. Please don't let Billy the Goat have this letter as it is my first one.

THORN, N. DAK.

EMMA ANDERSON.

Let me congratulate you, Emma, on the two excellent qualities your letter reveals,—thrift and punctuality. The man who is always a dollar short and the guy who is always an hour late are the despair of all reformers, the exasperation of their friends, who always have to make up for their shortcomings. Punctuality and thrift are two of the great cardinal virtues. On these we build character, and on character we create all that makes both individuals and nations great. That a wise school board that rewards punctuality, for many a life has been wasted, many a career ruined and many a battle lost and a nation humbled in the dust by people who dithered and dabbled and failed to appreciate the value of time. Had the Russian Revolutionists appreciated the value of time instead of going on a wild jag regardless of everything, indulging in carestrained excesses, forgetting their duty, the Kaiser would be crushed today, Germany would be a republic and we would be on the way to universal and perpetual peace. Alas, there was no wise school board to offer them money to be on time when duty was to be done, and so a continent was lost to an enemy who does what he is told and does it to the minute, and that is Germany. Keep your money in the bank, dear, and watch it grow. It will work for you while you sleep and protect you from care and worry in time of trouble. A bank book is the best book a child can possess. Billy the Goat says he was promised a dollar to be punctual at school for a whole term. He had disgust when he got on the scene he found a cyclone had blown the school away and he has never had the heart to save since. Don't draw your money out of the bank, but a good way to invest your future savings during the war would be to buy Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I heartily endorse the stand you have taken in this great war. I always read your talks the first thing and wonder why there could not be dozens of Uncle Charlies scattered all over this great land of ours. You are fighting for the right, in this as in everything else. Just think, there were only thousands of men in the United States like Uncle Charlie. Theodore Roosevelt and other patriotic men what a different place this would be. It would seem as though the Kingdom of God was already being set up on earth. You know Uncle Charlie there are people here today as unconcerned about this war as though our country were not in it. I shall write to Washington for some of those pamphlets you mention, and do my bit towards getting the truth before the people. The Government has authorized the ministers to give a four-minute talk on war every Sunday and I thank God the ignorant will have to hear of things that are actually happening and some of the horrors that are taking place, whether they want to or not. I am living down here in the back woods of Missouri. I am a firm believer in woman suffrage, but the people here think it would be a terrible disgrace for women to vote. With best wishes to Uncle Charlie and the cousins. I am your friend,

MARION, MO.

MRS. HULDA PHILLIPS.

Thank you, dear friend, for your comforting and encouraging letter. All sane and sensible people who have an ounce of patriotism in their hearts and an atom of grey matter in their heads are with me heart and soul in the attitude I have taken in regard to this war. If (and God grant it may never happen) the Prussian conqueror and ravisher places his iron heel on this country, and begins to do to us what he has done in Belgium and every other country he has entered, you will hear the copperheads, the mush heads and the ignoramuses and the indifferent screaming for protection and asking why some one did not warn them in time of the scourge of hell that was about to burst upon them. Germany has recently annexed Lithuania, one of the Baltic provinces that formerly constituted a part of Russia. The Lithuanians are a peaceful, industrious people, kind and harmless. The Germans cleaned out Lithuania and appropriated everything of value they found in it. They burned and pillaged and tortured and murdered helpless people. No Red Indian ever excelled the Hun in the barbarism he displayed in Lithuania. Here is the report sent to this country by a delegation of American Lithuanians, who managed to investigate conditions. Read it, and if it does not fill your soul with horror, nothing will: "It was a terrible time for girls! These poor creatures, some of them only fourteen years of age, were stripped of all clothing, then publicly violated—in their eyes told the delegates how their young daughters were dragged away while they knelt before soldiers and officers, kissing their hands and beseeching for the lives of their loved ones. But the German 'cultured' ear was deaf to their prayers and the innocent girls were outraged and murdered in the presence of their parents. These inflamed fathers, sons and brothers, attempting to protect their wives and sisters, their mothers and daughters, were hanged to the nearest tree.



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THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO. Philadelphia, Pa.

Little children were wrested from mothers' hands and hurried against the walls of buildings. The misery and suffering of the unfortunate populace are indescribable. It is beyond human power to relieve the grief, the mental anguish, the tortures of those afflicted by this calamity. Many die of wounds, many are driven mad. Some in agony destroy themselves while protesting against the evil that overwhelmed humanity. But the Lithuanians and other inhabitants of conquered Russia brought this calamity on themselves by turning pacifists and making peace with Germany instead of continuing in the war.

CAMDEN, ILL.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

I am a small girl twelve years of age and am in the sixth grade at school. I go every day and my teacher's name is Miss Regina O'Connor. I like her fine. I enjoy reading the cousins' letters. What do you want old Santa to bring you next Christmas? I want a fountain pen. We have two old Jersey cows six head of horses and two head of mules, and I can sweep the floor and wash and iron the clothes, wash and wipe the dishes and sometimes I help Papa clerk in the store. We are going to have an entertainment on the Fourth of July at the schoolhouse. I am going to be in a piece. The name of it is "The Lady Knitting For the Soldiers." I will close with a riddle. Why does a cat eat the mouse's head and not all? If you know tell me when you answer in the COMFORT paper.

Your niece,

LILLIAN M. DAVIS.

Lillian, I am not much on riddles and probably my reply to your conundrum is not the correct one. As the cat is a hunter and the mouse is the game, I suppose the cat swallows the mouse's head first so that it can get ahead of the game. A cat however told me that it was no use swallowing the tail first, as the rest of the mouse always ran into its hole and was lost. We are all sorry we can't attend your Fourth of July celebration and see you in a piece. We are glad to know you are going to be in a piece instead of several pieces, otherwise you'd be in a condition somewhat similar to that poor mouse recently referred to. We are delighted to know it is a patriotic piece bringing home to the audience the necessity of knitting for the soldiers. Make everything you do, say or think, help in the great cause of winning this war. I'll arrange with Santa Claus to see you get a fountain pen if you will arrange to see I get a cow. I never needed a milk fountain more than I do now, as I have been living on that liquid solely for two months.

CHANDLER SPRINGS, ALA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I could no longer refrain from sending a few words of gratitude for COMFORT and especially for your intelligent articles which have greatly helped me. They have kept me posted on world affairs. I suppose you little dream of the many people who like myself, live in out-of-the-way places, devour your thoughts greedily. Many of us have not the chance to mingle with educated people and so acquire culture, but if we have a chance to have recourse to books from which we can acquire a wealth of knowledge and that knowledge is carefully digested, we can cultivate ourselves. Would you do it if there was no one with whom you could exchange comment or discuss intelligently the important topics of the day. If the people one comes in contact with does not care to acquire knowledge or to know what is going on in the world, life is a blank to them. There is nothing that will lift one above the petty things of life like poetry and good books. I want my boys to be like you, frank, fearless and God-trusting. You are well known in our family as I always quote you. With regards to all the cousins and yourself.

Mrs. W. A. POWERS.

I would all the world, Mrs. Powers, had your desire for knowledge and mental development. I have done my best to encourage people to be as careful about feeding their brains as their stomachs, but, alas, to my intense sorrow and disgust, I notice that the young people of today, in their mad craving for pleasure, are drifting away from the kingdom of books, and, if they read at all, read only the trashiest fiction. I am asked hundreds of questions which people could answer themselves if they would spend a trifle for an

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.)

In and Around the Home

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.)

11th round.—Knit sixth and seventh stitches together at regular intervals of 6 to end of round.

Then two plain rounds.

8th round.—Knit fifth and sixth stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

17th round.—Knit fourth and fifth stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

20th round.—Knit third and fourth stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

23rd round.—Knit second and third stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

24th round.—Knit two stitches together every stitch until 8 remain in all. Then draw thread through all 8 stitches and fasten off.

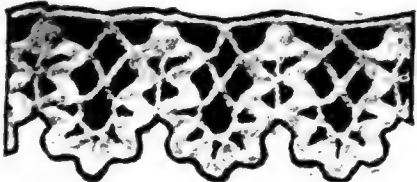
Opinions concerning the practical value of the socks differ. One British authority praises them highly, while others who have used them claim they are inferior to the old heeled variety. It is claimed for the spirals that they wear much longer, since the heel does not always come in the same place; that they are more soft and pliable and pleasant to the feet.

—Government Printing Office.

Rickrack Edging

No. 1. Narrow braid crochet cotton, No. 40. Steel hook No. 12.

Fasten thread in first point * ch. 9, 1 s. c. in next point, ch. 7, 1 s. c. in next point (ch. 1 and 1 s. c.) in next 5 points, ch. 3, 1 s. st., in 4th st. of ch. 7, ch. 3, 1 s. c. in next point, ch. 3, 1 s. c.



RICKRACK EDGING. NO. 1.

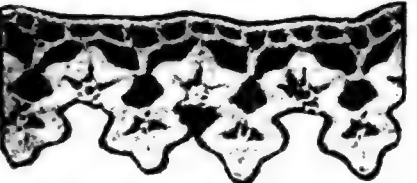
in 6th from the beginning of ch. 9, ch. 5, 1 s. c. in next point.

Repeat from * until work is required length. This forms a row of scallops.

Working on other edge put hook through point each side of one in which 1st row was begun, fasten thread, ch. 3, join next 2 corresponding points between scallops, ch. 3, join next two points, fasten and break thread.

No. 2. Any width braid can be used in following this pattern.

Pull thread through first four points of braid, make 1 s. st., ch. 6 * pull thread through next



RICKRACK EDGING. NO. 2.

four points on other edge of braid, make 1 s. st., ch. 6, pull thread through next four points on first edge of braid, make 1 s. st., ch. 6.

Repeat from * to end of row.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

best for it stops. Sometimes I wish he would eat his meals in a restaurant although I love to cook, but I would never hurt him by telling him this. He works almost every night and on Sundays thinking perhaps there is something I want that he cannot buy. I tell him he is mistaken and to care more about his rest and health; he still insists on working saying that some day he can buy for me, whatever it is. He is earning a very good salary and we three could live comfortably and put away something for a rainy day without his overtime salary.

I think sometimes I want more friends to call on me and then again I wish I knew no one. There is one thing I would like very much to do and that is travel, but with my husband's occupation I know that is impossible for a while at least.

Sometimes I crave for wisdom and wish to be someone great, to be able to talk about the wonderful things I do because I am so young, but when anyone suggests anything I say, "How can I, with baby so young."

I wonder have I given the sisters an idea of what has happened to me within the second year of my happy and unhappy married life. I hope some of the sisters will answer my letter as I feel that I must overcome the selfish disposition which I have obtained so suddenly.

Best love to the sisters and Mrs. Wilkinson.

MRS. H.

Mrs. H.—If you weren't so young I'd be tempted to scold you, but I won't because I don't know the circumstances and there may be a reason for you feeling as you do. But unless there is a reason, the world today has no place for slackers and surely you could do something to aid the war sufferers, and at the same time help yourself. What do the sisters suggest?—Ed.

HUTCHINSON, KANS.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS: My husband, children and I are going to take a trip to the western coast this summer, for my health. I would like so much to hear from others (through the Sisters' Corner) who have made the trip by automobile and slept out of doors. We expect to cook our meals and sleep out of doors on our trip and I would like to know how to prepare for such a trip and how to pack. We shall allow six to eight weeks for the trip.

I admire the bravery of Mrs. Gaestel, of Washington state. She is a woman that will win on a farm. I have worked like a man for nearly twelve years, on a rented farm and have nothing to show for it but broken health which I am going to try and gain back and then go to a new country where prospects, climate, etc. are better.

I would like to get information direct through the paper as I haven't time to write letters.

A COMFORT SISTER, MRS. DOMIS S.

Mrs. S.—Don't thank me for publishing your letter, for I had a reason all my own for doing so. Some time I'd like to take just such a trip as you describe and would like to know what to do and how to do it. Even if I am never able to carry out my plans it is a pleasure to read about the trips others have made. I should need longer than six or eight weeks for the trip, though, for I want to call on many COMFORT sisters in almost every state.—Ed.

EAST OAKLAND, CALIF.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS: It did seem good to me this morning to listen to the lusty song of a robin as I opened my back door, and I wondered how far back east the cheery singer would betake himself about the first of April. Anyway, the "land of the sea and the gopher" has its compensations when it comes to old, truly matchless climate, neither too hot nor too cold.

Labor conditions have picked up wonderfully for the middle-aged and elderly men, too, since the repeated drafts have taken most of our young men. Men under

The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

Your Teeth and Mine

THE pretty girl bent critically over the assortment of tooth-brushes laid out by the drug-store clerk.

"But I want a soft one," she said, trying first one and then another, only to lay it aside.

"Beg pardon, miss," said the clerk, reaching into the case; "most people want stiff brushes, so I get in the habit of showing them. But here's a soft one."

"Why, Polly," said a second girl who had been standing indifferently by, "why on earth do you get a soft tooth-brush. They're only good for babies."



COTTON WOUND ON A TOOTH-BRUSH AND DIPPED IN LEMON JUICE WILL WHITEN THE TEETH.

"They're good for what I want them for," answered Polly mysteriously, putting down a quarter and taking the brush the clerk had submitted to her.

And Polly knew what she was talking about. A soft tooth-brush is a most convenient thing, and should be on every girl's toilet table, but not to brush her teeth with—oh, no! For that, she needs only a fairly stiff brush, the bristles of which will find their way into the crevices between the teeth and not bend against the hard surfaces, failing to cleanse the cracks and crannies. But the soft brush has its uses, too, for all teeth need an occasional whitening, and here the stiff brush is of no avail.

To whiten the teeth, use the pulp of lemon. Instead of a tooth-brush, a small wooden toothpick wrapped in cotton batting may be used, the cotton acting as a miniature mop with which to apply the lemon.

Not only the beauty but the health of the teeth depend upon punctilious care being taken of them. Brush them on rising, that any secretions of the night may be disposed of and leave your mouth fresh and sweet. Then after every meal wield the tooth-brush again to remove any particles of food which may have lodged between the teeth or on the gums. Brush from the gums toward the tips of the teeth—not across them. This lets the bristles cleanse the crevices thoroughly. Brush also the inner surfaces of the teeth, and the grinding surfaces of the back teeth. When you think you have quite completed your toilet, add a postscript by reaching for your spool of dental floss. Cut off a piece about three inches long, and holding one end in each hand insert it between the teeth. Do not press it down hard toward the gums, but after it is held between the teeth work it up and down drawing it firmly against first the side of one tooth and then the other.

Take a fresh piece of floss and treat the next two teeth in the same way, and so on until all the crevices have been cleaned. Then give a last brush to the teeth with clean water, and congratulate yourself that you are doing away with many a visit to the dentist.

Table salt rubbed into the gums and over the surface of the teeth is good for them—it neutralizes acid and makes the gums firmer. Use this after the teeth have been cleaned, then follow after a moment or two with a quick brushing in clear water.

And, girls, don't underrate the value of beautiful, white, healthy teeth. They can make even the silliest smile attractive, and what can they not do for the girl whose smile is naturally sweet and delightful?

Healthy teeth, too, mean that you will escape a great many other bodily ills, for rheumatism, swollen joints, headaches, and numerous other ailments, can oftentimes be traced to ill-kept teeth. So don't forget to use your tooth-brush five times a day, will you?—morning and night, and after each meal.

Answers to Questions

MRS. PEARL C.—I am sorry that you will not receive this answer as soon as I should like to have you. The letters came to me in one big batch just before time to write the answers for COMFORT, and that is usually a couple of weeks after the letter is written. Then, you see, it is three or four months before the magazine can be mailed to you, because in printing a magazine with such a big circulation as COMFORT it has to be started a long time beforehand. Under the rules of this department, all letters have to be answered in these columns, instead of by mail. While your answer is late, I hope you will follow the suggestions I give you. First, you should take the unskimmed milk, when you are on the milk diet, in order to get the benefit of the nourishment in the cream. Of course the milk will make you feel "awfully full," as you say, but that is natural. Be sure not to eat solid food but exactly follow the instructions given. Yes, indeed, I think your bust will develop. As you gain on the milk diet, your bust will gain as well as the other parts of the body. Arm exercises will also help to develop the bust, and deep breathing exercises, but I appreciate what you say about being a busy farmer's wife, and know that it

draft age enlisted and were readily accepted, where conditions justified it.

I wonder if there is not some eastern mother's son out here in one of the training camps whose mother would like a soldier's mother to look him up and try to make it pleasant for him while near San Francisco? If so, we would gladly have his name and address and add him to our list (quite a long one with our own dear boy at the head) of soldier boys, and keep in close touch with him. Let no lonely mother fail to write me if her boy is at the Presidio, or one of the stations within a few miles of Oakland. One dear fellow from the south, son of a prominent Baptist minister, with whom we became acquainted while he was at the Presidio, came up from Camp Fremont, forty miles distant, to spend Saturday night and over the Lord's Day with us. Many of the boys we meet

is difficult to work anything in the way of special exercises into such a busy life as yours. Try to make a practice, however, of holding the back erect, and the chest somewhat forward, while the arms drop easily at the shoulders, and breathe in as deeply as you can.

MISS D. M.—Too bad you couldn't give some of that too large bust to Mrs. Pearl C., isn't it? You say your waist is too large, also, but you do not give me the size, so I am not sure just how much advice you need. The ideal should be ten inches smaller than the bust and hips, and the bust should be the same size as the hips. I hope no girl with a slim bust will read this, and start right in trying to reduce her bust! Of course what she should do is to increase her bust until it is ten inches larger than her waist. As for you, are you a little over weight all over? You do not tell me, and that is the first thing I ought to know, for if you are, then it is your diet which should be changed as quickly as possible. Cut out sweets, and do not eat many potatoes, much rice, macaroni or white bread, avoid gravies, rich desserts, cream and milk. In the meantime, practice the following exercises:

To Reduce the Waist

Standing with heels together, hands at sides, body erect, bend forward from the waist, without bending the knees, and try to touch the floor with the fingertips. Don't struggle over this, but lift the hands up over the head, and bending only at waist throw them forward toward the floor. You will probably be a long way from touching it, but don't be discouraged; practice this fifteen or twenty times, and at night do it again, and the next morning, start all over again. In other words, practice twice a day for fifteen or twenty times. After a few days it will be easier for you to make the necessary movement, and little by little your fingers will get nearer and nearer the floor.

To Reduce the Bust

Standing in the same position, raise arms in front of you, and let the palms meet, elbows rigid and arms on level with the shoulders. Now throw the arms back violently as if seeking to make them meet in the middle of the back. Keep them on a level with the shoulders. Throw them forward, again, then back, and so continue for fifteen or twenty times.

GOLDEN ROD.—You say you have crooked legs, but you do not say whether they are bowed or whether the knees turn in. You can do a great deal for "crooked legs" by exercise. Look at yourself in the mirror and see what the matter is—that is, which way the legs curve. And at the same time, be generous with yourself and don't make matters seem worse than they are. Lots of women have a little curve to their legs, but you see them wearing the smart short frocks and high boots, not at all disturbed about it. So don't take your little defect too seriously. Be careful to have your stockings trim and smooth, and your shoes well fitting and always carefully polished, and above all things see that they are never run over at the heel. The moment they begin to run over, take them to the cobbler and spend twenty-five cents having them straightened. It will make your legs last longer, and they will always look well. I wouldn't wear too long dresses—they are apt to look slovenly and not at all "smart." Unless your legs are terribly bowed—and I'm sure they are not—wear your dresses a nice trim length, and, as I have said above, be careful to dress your feet well. Lots of people are careless about keeping their shoes trim, with neat laces or with buttons always on, and freshly polished. If you will only take pains, you can make your feet very good to look upon. Next, practice these exercises, if the legs are bowed—that is, if the knees turn out.

For Bowed Legs

Stand with the feet about eighteen inches apart, and the hands on hips. Now turn the weight of the body on the inside of the feet, and bring the knees together without lifting the feet. This means that you will dip the body toward the floor. Do not, however, bend the back, but keep your spine straight, and let the only dip be that you descend a few inches toward the floor as you bring the knees together. Resume first position, and repeat, learning to do this continuously and rapidly. Practice until your muscles feel tired. Do this at least twice a day.

Another exercise is to stand erect, hands on hips, and turn the toes in and heels out, so that they form a V with the toes making the point of the letter. Now walk across the room with your feet in that position. Rest a moment, and walk back. Rest again, and walk across the room again. Practice this frequently. You see the principle of the exercise, do you not? Any position which brings the knees in and exercises the muscles on the outside of the legs will help you.

M. C. C.—Yes, five feet, six inches and a half is a pretty good height, but it is not an inch too much. Be glad you have achieved an almost perfect height. It may be that you are a little thin for this yet.



SLIPPING THE DENTAL FLOSS BETWEEN THE TEETH.

but that won't be for long, and when you begin to fill out you will be so delighted that you aren't even an inch shorter. Just be careful to eat nourishing food, and to drink lots of water, and to sleep eight or nine hours every night—even ten won't hurt—and to exercise in the open air as much as possible.

Address all letters containing questions to KATHERINE BOOTH, care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

are motherless, and often homeless and it has meant a life to spend an occasional evening in a home, among young people like himself.

We find many Christians among our soldier boys, and we regret much that Uncle Sam has not seen yet that the cigarette belongs in the class with the saloon, and should be prohibited among our soldiers, along with booze.

and many other important corporations, refuse to employ a cigarette user? If they cannot render as efficient service in these places, can they do so in the army, with their brains befogged by nicotine, arsenic, strychnine, bella donna and opium?

Why can this not be taken up by some of those who know how to do it and put before our Chief

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D. J. MAHLER, 3486-L, Mahler Park, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Executive, and the National Advisors at his elbow? Plenty of us would do it if we had any influence, but what can one lone mother do, obscure and unknown, even though her four precious boys will probably be swept into this maelstrom of destruction before the end. Please think well of this, you social and political leaders and we mothers will back you many thousand strong and sign the death warrant of tobacco, snuff and cigarettes. IDA G. AULD.

PHEBE, N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT READERS: This is my second letter to dear old COMFORT but I thought if it wouldn't be too crowded I would venture to write again. My first letter was published last July and I have received letters from all over the United States. At present I am corresponding with a dear lady in W. Va., my own age (twenty-five) and I wouldn't want her to discontinue writing. I hope I am not intruding by writing again so soon, but, honest, I'm so lonely. At present my husband is in Indiana buying a carload of horses and won't return for another week. My eight-year-old daughter is lots of company, but she is at school most of the time. We have bought a piano for her and she is taking music lessons of a Conservatory graduate, and doing splendidly.

I am going to ask the sisters a question that no doubt will make some of them smile, but how many have tried to burn tin cans? I do and it works like a charm and I think I am real smart in doing so as fuel is so scarce. One must have a bed of red hot coals (I wouldn't recommend a wood fire) and drop in two or three and in a few hours they will be red hot and in time they will crumble up and go out with the ashes. A furnace is best of all for that purpose but I have only a coal stove.

I haven't much to say on the country and city discussion. I have lived in both places and prefer the city because of the educational advantages. My country life wasn't very pleasant; we lived fourteen miles from the city and the roads were most always bad so we seldom went anywhere.

Mrs. J. E. Knight, if you see this, don't think I've forgotten you. I received so many letters it was impossible to answer all of them.

A few have written how they help their husbands. I help mine by doing all my own work, sewing and laundry included. I do not hire a thing done and try to run my home as economically as I know how.

Mrs. R. T. W., I used to stammer and was so bad I couldn't read or talk to anyone and when I was called upon to read or sing in public I would get nervous and a big lump would come in my throat. My husband has helped break me of the habit. When I started to stammer he'd say, "Whoa, back up," and wouldn't let me speak till I calmed down and talked slower and gradually it wore off. Probably your case is different from mine but it seems to me \$300 is an enormous price to pay to be treated, and I'll not say cured.

Mrs. M. B. K. wanted Indian names for her home. I like "Wohele," "Juanita," "Navajho," and "The Red Wing."

Can anyone recommend a sure cure for indigestion? I am troubled a great deal with it. Sometimes I go on a diet and sometimes I try starving myself but I still have "the old wedge" in my stomach. Have never consulted a physician. If "Peachie" sees this I hope she remembers me. She surely couldn't forget "Dandy Cute."

I won't offer any recipes to this good paper till I try them myself, besides I could hardly offer a new one, the paper is always full of 'em and some mighty good ones, too. I like COMFORT from beginning to end and wouldn't be without it at any price for it is my most valuable paper.

Best wishes to your whole magazine, and you, Mrs. Wilkinson.

A COMFORT SISTER, MRS. C. F. GARDNER.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: Here comes a northern New York sister to enter your happy band.

Lowville is the most beautiful little place in this part of the state. Everybody seems to delight in keeping their property in A 1 shape and that helps make our town attractive.

I wonder if the sisters really understand the great work which Uncle Charlie has accomplished? If we do appreciate what he is doing for us and for others, let's prove it to him by each contributing to his Home

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 18.)

Soldiers Soothe Skin Troubles with Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum Pde. each. Samples of "Cuticura," Dept. B, Boston.

The Girl He Loved

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

might have walked in, for the doors were all open, and all the plates of soup were standing ready on the dining-table because we kept supper waiting. Any one who'd looked in the window enough to know where Levallois sat could have easily doctored his soup.

"But the servants would hardly have let them," he said.

The butler asked permission to speak, a ray of hope in his face.

"If you please, your honor, Sir Thomas is right," he said. "After placing the soup on the table, I went to announce supper, and sent the other men off to attend to various things, so that, when I got back five minutes after, the room was empty. I didn't wonder his lordship did not eat his soup, for it was cold and uninviting looking. Her ladyship waited quite another five minutes for the party at the dining-room door."

"Her ladyship—Lady Levallois—was in the dining-room when you got back?" evenly.

"No sir! but outside the door," respectfully.

But for one long instant Sir Thomas Annesley stood speechless with rage and surprised horror. Would they dare to think it was Ravenel who had done it?

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"I SAW—NO ONE!"

"No one dares to insinuate," he broke out the second he got his breath, "that—"

"No," said the coroner quietly. "Be good enough, Sir Thomas, to tell just what you saw of this woman outside. Did you observe her on that occasion only?"

"I saw her the next night. I followed her from the garden into the park. She was sitting on a rock in the moonlight, drinking champagne with a man. I couldn't see her face, nor his; but she was wearing an evening cloak, and I thought she was a lady. My dog went for the man, but he missed him. He stopped something on the end of his tongue, as if he remembered there was no need to tell more than he was asked.

"Your dog appears to be ubiquitous!" dryly.

"Did you know the man?"

The room was breathless with interest. Every soul in it, except Carrusel, leaned forward; but the question had apparently small interest for the cook.

"The man," said Sir Thomas unwillingly, "was, to the best of my belief, Captain Gordon, though I thought him in bed at the castle. Levallois said he'd gone to bed, as he was leaving early in the morning."

And if he had known the deadly gist of his evidence taken with Lady Gwendolen's, he would have perjured himself ten times over.

"The woman was no one of the house-party? You are sure?" searchingly.

"She was a stranger, so far as I could tell. All the other women were in the drawing-room but my sister, and she and Levallois went in there while I was hanging out of the hall window watching the woman in the garden."

"You are sure it was Captain Gordon in the wood?"

"I would be, but for one thing. My dog was furious when he saw him, and he was fond of Gordon. I thought afterward perhaps it was some one stouter than Gordon, but dressed like him."

"How was he dressed?"

"In a Norfolk jacket and loose knickerbockers. I saw them against the moonlight."

"You say Lord Levallois seemed to know who the woman was?"

Tommy nodded.

"I'm sure he did! He said afterward that it must have been a kitchen-maid; but maids don't wear trains and long evening cloaks. I meant to tell him I'd seen her again, but when I went to his dressing-room last night before dinner he wouldn't talk. And I drank some of the liqueur that he did of four hours afterward. It was all right then!"

The coroner nodded, knowing it already.

"I won't trouble you any more," he said. "Except to ask you if you would know that mysterious woman if you saw her again?"

Even Carrusel waited for the answer.

"I don't know," reluctantly. "I'd know her if she wore those clothes, but I never saw her face. Only I'm sure that she had something to do with the thing."

"You were not in the house at the death of your brother-in-law, I think?"

"I ran out the back way after Jacobs. I thought he was after the cook, and I tore upstairs and then down and outside till I found Jacobs, trying to get back into the house again."

WHY AM I SO THIN?

Wrong Eating and Bad Digestion the Cause

By Dr. J. W. Campbell

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BY "too thin" I mean people who do not weigh as much as they should in accordance with their height and to be normally healthy. The table of heights and weights appended to this will help you to decide as to whether you weigh enough. There are some exceptions. If your parents were both slight, you may be normally healthy and yet somewhat under weight according to the table.

These sound somewhat disconcerting to the layman. If your doctor, upon examining you, tells you that some one or two of these things are among your afflictions, do not become frightened. Remember that hyperacidity is nothing more or less than old-fashioned "sour stomach." Intestinal congestion is constipation, mal-assimilation may cover several stomach ills, as it is a general title for "bad digestion," while intestinal fermentation means that the food still contains too much acid after it has left the stomach and passed into the thirty odd feet of intestinal tubing.

Of all these, the old-fashioned "sour stomach" (so called because our grandmothers and great grandmothers used to refer to hyperacidity in these terms) is probably the worst. It is a true disease and brought about by too much acid in the stomach, which causes the food to digest imperfectly and leave the stomach too quickly. From this condition the other ills of the digestive organs just named will arise. Hyperacidity causes intestinal congestion, and this, in turn, brings on "sick headaches," torpid liver and other complaints of a similar nature.

The nutrition from our food is absorbed through millions of little tubes in the mucous membrane or lining of the stomach. Too much acid in the stomach causes irritation of this lining, the tiny tubes begin to close and our bodies begin to get less and less of the necessary nourishment from the food. This impoverishes the blood and a person may eat and eat, but if there is an excess of acidity in the stomach they will not get the benefit of the food, and thus become thin.

Hyperacidity brings on other ills, ills that make people thin, even to the semblance of "living skeletons." The presence of too much acid causes the starch atoms in our food to become crystallized. Especially is this true of cereal starches. This makes blood crystals which cause gout, rheumatism, lumbago, hardening of the arteries, stiffness of the joints, rheumatoid and other more or less serious ailments. Another result is that the excess of stomach acid causes fermentation in both stomach and intestines. This distends them and they press against the arteries, causing irregular heart beats, known as valvular heart action.

The most common reason why over-eating may cause one to be thin is that the excess of acid irritates the mucous membrane or lining of stomach and intestines and causes an abnormal appetite. This leads to so much over-eating that auto-intoxication or food poisoning takes place. This may result in several forms of illness, one of them being emaciation or underweight. People who eat heartily and yet remain extremely thin cannot understand why this should be. The little canals and nerve fibers leading out from the intestines also become irritated, causing worry, nervousness, insomnia, loss of memory and, of course, loss of weight.

If you are too thin, the logical thing to do is to relieve the hyperacidity or sour stomach, as practically all other ailments of the stomach result from this. This stomach acidity may be caused by one of a number of errors in the things you eat and the manner in which you eat or combine them, or it may be caused by a combination of these errors, which include the following:

Overeating all foods.
Too much beer or liquor.
Too much tobacco.
Too much coffee or tea.
Too many sweets.
Too many acid fruits, especially with milk foods.
Too much cereal starch, such as white bread and soft cereal foods.

To overcome this, first of all limit the quantity of food you eat to the actual needs of your body. Do not eat and eat until you can eat no more. Remember that there is a vast difference between

appetite and hunger. When you have eaten sufficient to nourish the body and keep you until next meal time, you have appeased your hunger, although your appetite may be nearly as keen as ever.

Omit, for a while at least, white bread and the soft, sticky cereals. Omit the sour fruits and all sweets. If your cause of thinness is a severe one, give up tea and coffee, tobacco and liquors.

When I have told this to many of my patients they have exclaimed: "But what may I eat?" Include in your fattening diet plenty of milk and eggs, plenty of fish and fresh vegetables. The best vegetables are potatoes, carrots, parsnips, onions, cabbages, squash, corn and beans. By omitting white bread I do not mean to cease eating all bread. Eat the plain wheat bread or bread cooked with a little wheat bran in it. Eat wheat for cereals, boiling it five or six hours, and serve it with butter or cream but no sugar.

Drink an abundance of water throughout the day and with meals, but do not gulp down the water with meals, sip it, for if you wash down the food by copious drinks you spoil much of the mastication of food and without good mastication there cannot be good digestion. The water drinking is important, quite as important as the remainder of the diet. The human body is largely water more than fifty per cent, and in order for water to enter the blood, which is necessary, it must pass into circulation with the food. This water drinking not only dilutes the acid of the stomach but it relieves irritation and, with the irritation from acid stomach relieved, the difficulty is half overcome.

"I have a perfectly good stomach, doctor, and can eat anything without becoming distressed, yet I am as thin as a rail and I'm sure it must be through some other cause than digestion," declared one of my patients.

"You have a bad stomach," I contradicted him. Still another patient made bitter complaint of his stomach to me. He was a very fat man, away beyond that condition politely called "stout."

"Doc," he wailed, as he sank heavily into a chair and breathed with difficulty, "I've got the worst stomach in America. It begins to distress me before I've half finished my dinner. I don't understand it. If I were as thin as a match I'd know it was dyspepsia. There ought to be something to do to prevent this distress and cure this bad stomach."

"You have a good stomach," I assured him.

Both the thin man and the fat man looked at me as though they doubted my sanity. Nevertheless, I was right about it. The man who could eat everything and anything without feeling the least distress, yet could not take on sufficient fat to upholster his bones, possessed a very bad stomach. Any stomach that will not protest by means of distress signals in the form of pains when it is abused, is not a good stomach.

The other chap, the fat man, who complained that his stomach distressed him by the time he was half way through his dinner, had a very good stomach, one that was alive to his interests and continued to send him warnings when he, the owner of said stomach, abused it by overloading or with wrong food combinations.

If you are too thin there is a reason for it, and nine times out of ten, yes, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, the stomach or, more truthfully speaking, what you put into your stomach, is that reason. It is not only possible, but it frequently happens that both men and women become thin through overeating, eating wrong foods or wrong combinations of food.

The following table gives the normal weight of healthy adults according to height, also the weight considered thin or emaciated:

Feet	In.	Thin Males	Normal Weight	Thin Females	Normal Weight
5.	1	95	110	93	111
5.	2	98	115	94	116
5.	3	100	120	96	118
5.	4	106	125	102	121
5.	5	110	130	105	126
5.	6	114	135	109	131
5.	7	116	138	112	134
5.	8	118	140	114	136
5.	9	121	143	117	140
5.	10	126	150	123	145
5.	11	131	155	126	150
6.	1	133	160	128	155
6.	2	136	165	131	160
6.	3	140	170	135	165
6.	4	148	175	143	170
6.	5	152	180	147	175

JULY COMFORT

will be an interesting and instructive number that no one can afford to miss. Besides other special features a splendid war story by Hapsburg Liebe, entitled

"The Mother of the Regiment," is a strong portrayal of the inspiring effect on our soldiers over there of the noble, self-sacrificing women who are doing war work behind the battle-front to help the fighting-men.

Child conservation is one of the national problems engaging public attention this second year of the war. How to keep up the health and strength of young children on a war-time diet is an all-important question.

Dr. W. Clyde Overton, specialist on diseases of children, will tell, in July COMFORT, how to feed and care for children under school age. A most valuable and instructive article by an eminent authority.

2-Year Renewal to Cost 50 Cents July First

On and after July First the yearly subscription rate will be 35 cents, and a two-year renewal will cost 50 cents. In our May issue we announced this advance in rate to take effect June 1, but have postponed the date to July first for reason stated elsewhere.

If the number over your name on the wrapper on this magazine is 357 or any less number, it means that your subscription needs to be renewed at once.

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Then I sent for you, as soon as I found out what had happened."

Tommy moved to Houghton's side as one after one the house-party came in, and had, except Lord Chayter, to acknowledge that they had all heard and talked of Lady Levallois's flirtation with her husband's cousin. Houghton laid a quick hand on his shoulder, for the boy was livid with fury and outraged pride. Each guest in Levallois's house had given his or her version of his wife's flirtation with Adrian Gordon, come by either from sight or hearsay; of Levallois's knowledge of it; of his quarrel with his wife half an hour before he died.

"My God!" whispered Tommy, half-choked. "Do they mean—"

"Hush! Wait!" said Houghton, in his ear. "There is only Chayter left."

And Lord Chayter, to Tommy's surprise, had other things to say. To his knowledge, and Lady Levallois's, some one had been in the habit of spying round the house after dark. He had twice seen a face at the dining-room window, and had once pointed it out to Lady Levallois. Had also told Lord Levallois, who said it was nonsense. But Lord Chayter was of the opinion that Levallois had not meant what he said. "There were plenty of people, men and—well, more especially women, if you like! who had a grudge against Levallois." (With which the jury agreed.) "In my opinion, that loiterer was probably one of them," ended Lord Chayter abruptly. "That's what it seems to me."

And Sir Thomas could have hugged the ugly little man. Aston called the last witness.

The room was packed by this time. Every one in the house but the boot-boy being in it, and no one had remembered him. Alone, through the silent, deserted house, Lady Levallois came to the shut door of the library, and, as if she saw none of the familiar faces, walked into the hot, close room.

She wore the coarse, blue serge Houghton had seen her in at dawn. Levallois had hated black. She had not a black gown to wear, and did not care. White at wax, she took the oath, and, stony-eyed, faced the coroner. But she had to try three times before she could answer the first question.

"Yes," she said huskily, "It was I who went to my husband's room for that bottle of liqueur."

"Before that," said the coroner unexpectedly, "what had you been doing?"

"I was down in the hall talking up to him. I wanted to go out and he would not let me. He was annoyed with me because of something he imagined, till I told him why I wanted to go out."

"Why was it?"

"A woman whom I had known was dying. She sent for me. I showed Levallois her letter, and he said we would both go after the others had gone to bed."

"He was not annoyed, then?"

"Oh, no!" lifelessly.

"Why had he thought you wished to go out?"

"I dropped a card with some writing on it. Levallois thought it referred to last night, whereas it was one I never got, and four months old."

"How did it reach you, then?"

"My stepmother's maid had it. It was she who was dying and wanted to explain something to me that I knew already."

"What—exactly?"

"I don't think I need say. It concerned," she twisted her hands hard together, "no one but me and Levallois," she finished unexpectedly.

"Was it the card, a four-months-old card, that was taking you out?"

"No. The woman who sent it to me was dying, and wrote me two letters begging me to come to her that night and let her tell me something before it was too late. She had behaved badly to me. She was sorry."

"And Lord Levallois would not allow it?"

"On the contrary, he was going to take me, but—"

"but—" she could not finish. With a sharp breath, an uncontrollable passion, she cried out: "Oh! Doctor Aston, I think, now that I've had time to think, that perhaps the woman knew something, knew some one meant to poison Levallois. That it was that which made her send for me. And I didn't go. I can't forgive myself that I didn't go!"

"Where are her letters?"

"I can't find them. I thought Levallois had them. Weren't they in his pocket?"

"No. They have never been heard of till now. But I can easily send for the woman."

"She died last night," said Lady Levallois slowly. "Some one must have her letters. Some one might have picked them up when—"

The last two words seemed to choke her.

But not a soul in Levallois Castle had seen those letters.

"Lord Levallois was annoyed about a card?" the coroner barked back obstinately.

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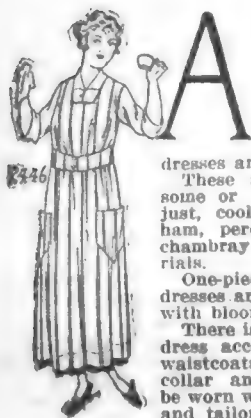
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Thinkers are as scarce as gold.
Idlers can lack time to be idle.
Vanity and Affection are twins.
Sorrow is spiritual promotions.
The silent dog is the first to bite.
We cannot love a person we suspect.
Strong reasons make strong actions.
Covetousness, once begun, has no end.
Character is a perfectly educated will.
Contempt is often regulated by fashion.
He who wants little always has enough.
He works best who has faith in his work.
The mind is best filled before the pocket.
Youth and white paper take an impression.
Cheerfulness gives strength and endurance.
It is good to hear quietly and judge kindly.
Only the good can bring the Golden Age.
The fiercest agonies have the shortest reign.
The quiet mind is richer than a crowned head.
Nothing needs more skill than to give advice.
Braggarts have killing tongues and quiet swords.
Man is a mixed being; an angel is a pure spirit.
Time's chariot wheels must roll on Beauty's face.
With all your learning, be sure and know yourself.
Beware equally of a sudden friend and a slow enemy.
Thoughts are but dreams until their effects are tried.
Consult the lives of other men as you would a looking glass.
Some men are like hand-organs and play all their tunes at the first meeting.
Do not teach children to conceal your secrets, for you teach them to conceal their own.
Polished steel will not shine in the dark, and the reason is useless without the light of God.
The best and noblest conquest is that of a man's own reason over his passions and follies.
If you have no passion but what you can conquer, you will have no grief you cannot bear.
Health is too often like money; we wait until our stock diminishes before we give it attention.
If we wish to know the political and moral condition of a State, we must ask what women hold in it.
Our first care should be to avoid the approaches of our heart; the next to avoid the censure of the world.
The sweet small courtesies of life can make smooth the road of it, and can open the door and let the stranger in.
True courage has so little to do with anger, that there lies always the strongest suspicion against it when this passion is highest.
Our dependence upon God ought to be so entire and absolute, that we should never think it necessary, in any kind of distress, to have recourse to human consolations.

Home Dressmaking Hints

Forecasts for Summer Fashions

By Geneva Gladding



A GAIN the season for jelly making, preserving and canning is at hand.

The practical "food conservator" will be ready in time and properly equipped with comfortable work dresses and aprons.

These should not be cumbersome or heavy, but easy to adjust, cool and washable. Gingham, percale, khaki, galatea or chambray are desirable materials.

One-piece garden and house dresses are worn by many women with bloomers.

There is every variety in pretty dress accessories, such as fancy waistcoats, dainty gumpes, and collar and cuff sets that may be worn with Eton and pony suits and tailored dresses.

Pattern Descriptions

ALL PATTERNS 12c. EACH
Unless Other Price Is Stated

2032.—Boys' Blouse. This model has a comfortable collar, a practical feature is that the collar may be rolled high or low. Linen, drill, percale, seersucker, madras, pique, flannel and silk may be used for this style.

Cut in five sizes; eight, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires two and three eighths yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

2069.—An Ideal Play Suit and Comfortable School Dress. In cool lawn or dimity, serviceable gingham or seersucker, this model will be very desirable. It is also nice for pique, linen, drill, corduroy, repp, and poplin. The bloomers are cut with comfortable fullness and will take the place of underskirts.

Cut in six sizes; two, four, six, eight, 10 and 12 years. Size eight requires three yards for the dress, and one and five eighths yard for the bloomers, of 44-inch material.

2086.—A Dainty Dress for Mother's Girl. This design is simple and charming. The waist is in Empire fashion and finished with tab extensions which may serve to hold a smart sash or girdle. Challie, lawn, organdie, gingham, voile, repp or silk may be used for this model.

Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years. It requires two and three eighths yards of 44-inch material for a four-year size.

2092.—A Smart, Seasonable Model. This style is ideal for sports material. It will make a fine outing or beach suit, in Jersey cloth, gabardine, serge, wash satin, taffeta, linen, drill, voile, gingham and chambray.

Cut in three sizes; 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires four yards for the coat and three yards for the skirt, of 36-inch material, for a 16-year size.

2143.—An Ever Popular Middy Style. For linen, gingham, lawn, chambray, galatea, drill, khaki, gabardine and serge, there is no style so appropriate as this. The blouse is of the slip-on style and the skirt is joined to an underwaist.

Cut in five sizes; four, six, eight, 10 and 12 years. It requires four and one fourth yards of 27-inch material for an eight-year size.

2151.—Girls' Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. This model is nice for dimity, lawn, batiste, gingham, chambray, gabardine, challie, poplin, repp and serge.

Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years. It requires three and one fourth yards of 24-inch material for a four-year size.

2393.—A Comfortable Garment for the Small Child. This model will make an excellent play suit. It is good for galatea, gingham, seersucker, pique, drill and other wash fabrics, also for serge, flannel and flannelette.

Cut in four sizes; one, two, three and four years. Size four requires three and one half yards of 24-inch material.

Waist 2399; Skirt 2411.—A Stylish Gown. Blue serge and black satin could be combined for this, or shantung with pipings of a bright color. Brown voile with trimming of white Georgette crepe, would be nice. The waist is cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

The skirt in six sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. For a medium size, the dress will require seven yards of 36-inch material. Two separate patterns, 12 cents for each pattern.

Waist 2417; Skirt 2434.—A Pretty Summer Style. For that new dress of soft cotton crepe or lawn, for foulard or taffeta, you will find this a good combination. Waist Pattern 2417 is cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires two and three eighths yards of 44-inch material for a 38-inch size.

Skirt 2434 is cut in seven sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires three yards of 40-inch material. Two separate patterns, 12 cents for each pattern.

2419.—A Practical, Comfortable Model. This will be nice for gingham, percale, seersucker, chambray, linen, or khaki. It is also good for lawn, voile and crepe.

Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require five and one fourth yards of 44-inch material.

2420.—Just the Dress for Your Little Girl. In the new figured voiles, lawns, challies or organdies, or in any pretty crepe, this dress will be very lovely. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in four sizes; four, six, eight and 10 years. Size eight requires three yards of 36-inch material.

2423.—A Smart Spring Suit. Gingham, chambray, linen and shantung would be nice for this style. Skirt and blouse may be used separately. Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires five and one half yards of 44-inch material.

Waist 2425; Skirt 2436.—A Smart Costume for Outing or Business. Sports goods in satin or Jersey cloth, linen, gingham, serge or gabardine could be used. Pattern 2425 is cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require two and one half yards of 36-inch material.

The skirt 2436 is cut in seven sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 will require three yards of 36-inch material. Two separate patterns, 12 cents for each pattern.

2426.—A Pretty and Practical Style. The gumpes could be of lawn, batiste or dimity, and the overdress of gingham, percale, challie, silk or other seasonable materials.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. Size eight requires two yards of 44-inch material for the dress and one and five eighths yard for the gumpes.

2430.—Girls' Dress with Sleeve in Either of

Two Lengths. Gingham, chambray, lawn, voile, batiste, serge, gabardine, percale, linen and pique are good for this style.

Cut in five sizes; two, four, six, eight and 10 years. Size eight requires four yards of 27-inch material.

2431.—Here is a Pretty Waist Model. This style is lovely for the new satins and foulards, for crepe, batiste, linen and lawn. The vest may

be of contrasting material. The sleeve could be finished in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires two and one half yards of 44-inch material.

2433.—A Good Model for Work or Porch Wear. Seersucker, gingham, chambray, percale, lawn, linen, drill and khaki are good materials for this style. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires five and three fourths yards of 44-inch material.

2435.—A Good Easy-to-Make Apron. This model is nice for percale, galatea, Indian head, khaki, chambray and gingham. The back portions button over the fronts.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38;

large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A medium size requires four and five eighths yards of 36-inch material.

2437.—Just the Dress for Your Growing Girl. The model is nice for the new pretty voiles, for dimity, taffeta, silk, batiste and dotted Swiss. You may finish the dress with a belt over the back or with a smart sash of ribbon, silk or material.

Cut in five sizes; six, eight, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size eight requires three and one fourth yards of 44-inch material.

2439.—A Good Sports Suit. Here is a simple and comfortable suit for sports or outing wear. The blouse is made to slip over the head, and has the fronts rolled back to meet a collar, in sailor style.

Cut in four sizes; 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires four and three fourths yards of 44-inch material.

2441.—A Very Pleasing Model. This style is very nice for foulard, organdie, lawn, batiste, plain and figured voile, also for taffeta, satin and linen. The tunic may be omitted.

Cut in three sizes; 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires six and seven eighths yards of 27-inch material.

2445.—A Pretty Lingerie Model. Embroidered flouncing, lawn, nainsook, batiste, long cloth, silk or crepe are good materials for this style.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium will require three and one half yards of 36-inch material.

2446.—Here is a New and Practical Apron. This design is good for gingham, chambray, lawn, percale, drill, Indian head, jean and alpaca.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium requires four and three fourths yards of 30-inch material.

2449.—A Pretty Dress for Party or Best Wear. This dainty model is nice for voile, batiste, crepe, taffeta, lawn, organdie, dotted Swiss and dimity. The skirt may be made with or without the tucks.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires four and three fourths yards of 36-inch material.

2452.—A Practical, Popular Garment. Women, all over the world, are now wearing overalls and "trouser aprons" for outdoor and indoor work.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium requires four yards of 36-inch material.

2456.—A Pretty Summer Dress. This is such a pretty style for lawn, organdie, voile, crepe, foulard, satin and taffeta. The tunic portions could be omitted, also the over-waist portions which are closed at the shoulders.

Cut in three sizes; 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 will require five yards of 36-inch material.

2465.—A Comfortable Garment for the Little One. Galatea, gingham, chambray, percale, linen, drill, Indian head, khaki, gabardine or flannelette are serviceable materials for this design.

Cut in five sizes; one, two, three, four and five years. Size four will require two and five eighths yards of 36-inch material.

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7603 June	Pearl, Symbol of Long Life
7613 July	Ruby, Symbol of Charity
7623 Aug.	Peridot, Symbol of Happiness
7633 Sept.	Sapphire, Symbol of Constancy
7643 Oct.	Opal, Symbol of Hope
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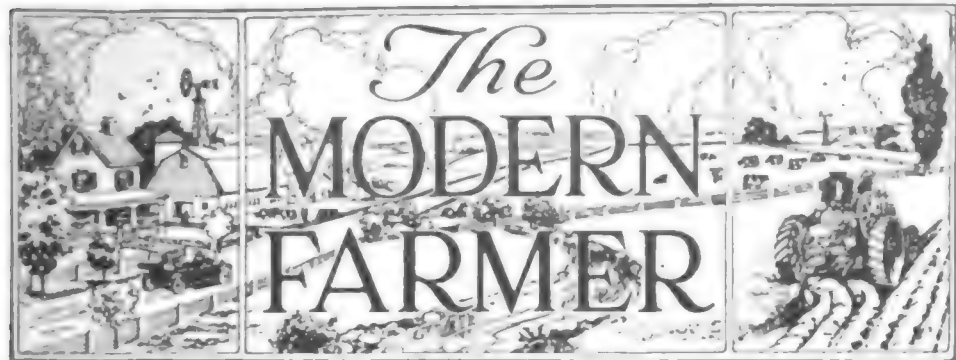
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Fight These Bugs

WE need all the food we can raise this year with which to "Fight the Kaiser," but in order to get the food we are under the necessity of fighting the "bugs" first. Here follows a list of bugs that are especially troublesome and which we must be prepared to fight to a finish. To do this we must provide ourselves with the right kind of ammunition and begin shooting as soon as the advance guard appears. If you wait until the first crop has had time to multiply, these enemy insects will have so big an army of reserves that they will win in the end. Fight early and hard and carry the first trenches by all means at hand.

FOR INSECTS THAT EAT THE LEAVES there are two or three kinds of "ammunition" to use—Paris green, arsenate of lead and white hellebore. All these are poisons and must be sprayed or dusted thoroughly over the leaves. Anything that eats the leaves will get the poison. Arsenate of lead is better than Paris green because it does not "burn" the leaves and sticks better to the foliage. White hellebore is used for quick work but does not last long. Pyrethrum powder answers the same purpose.

FOR INSECTS THAT SUCK THE SAP, kerosene emulsion or sulphate of nicotine should be sprayed on the plants. All these preparations are handled ready-made by dealers and should be applied according to directions that come with the package. Remember that these remedies are not interchangeable. It will do no good to apply the poison sprays for sap-sucking insects, nor will it be of any use to use kerosene emulsion or nicotine for leaf-eating insects. Be sure to shoot the kind of "ammunition" that hits the enemy.

Potato Bugs

Get the first crop early before they have time to lay their eggs on the underside of the leaves, spray with arsenate of lead just about the time that the young beetles hatch. Be sure to get the first brood and you will have little or no trouble with a second.

Striped Cucumber Beetles

Plant a trap crop a week or so earlier than the regular crop. As soon as these young plants come up, dust or spray them freely with Paris green. When the regular crop comes on most of the beetles will have been killed off.

Or, cover the hills with a box four inches deep and a foot square over whose bottom has been tacked a wire screen. Keep this over the hills until the rough leaves appear, when the beetles will do no harm.

Cabbage Worms

As soon as these appear dust with Paris green or arsenate of lead or spray with either. Pyrethrum powder dusted over the plant will do quick work.

The Squash Bug

Hand picking is about the only way to control the squash bugs found on the underside of the leaves in the early morning or late evening. The eggs which are also laid on the underside of the leaves, should be picked off and destroyed by pinching off the portion of the leaf to which they are attached.

Asparagus Beetle

The asparagus beetle makes its appearance later in the spring just at about the end of the cutting season. This tiny insect may be best controlled by letting a few stalks here and there along the row go without cutting. It is upon these that the larvae will first appear. They can then be easily poisoned by the use of Paris green or arsenate of lead. The later plants should be watched and sprayed for this pest.

Success in the complete control of insects this year will very greatly lessen the bother from these pests next year. In fighting these enemies of our war gardens we should always bear in mind the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine."

Grasshopper

The grasshopper must go, at least he must be held in check if our crops are to come through to harvest with heavy yields.

The poisoned bran bait is the thing with which the job may be done.—so says a new bulletin just off the press of the United States Department of Agriculture. It is made by mixing together 25 pounds of bran, six lemons (or oranges) chopped fine, one pound of Paris green and two or three gallons of cheap blackstrap molasses with enough water to make a moist (not sloppy) bran mash. This is scattered over the land infested with hoppers, at the rate of from five to seven pounds per acre.

In moist climates the best time to apply the bait is in early morning. It is sown broadcast by hand as one would sow grain.

Cutworms

The same poisoned bran mash that is used for grasshoppers is also good for cutworms. Cutworms usually do much damage to corn grown on sod land. If the bran mash is scattered between the rows, the best time to apply it is in the evening as soon as the corn begins to show above ground. Cutworms feed at night and the bran if sprinkled in the evening retains its odor and freshness, thus attracting the worms to the bait.

Sometimes these pests migrate from one field to the next, so that it is only necessary to sprinkle a row of poisoned bran along the side of the field to protect the crop in the adjoining field.

Chinch Bugs

This is the most serious enemy of wheat in some localities. From wheat the bugs pass to the neighboring corn fields as soon as the wheat is harvested. There are three methods of keeping chinch bugs out of corn fields, so says a recent bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture.

1. Drag a stoneboat or a roller around the infested field until a smooth path is made. Then drive a wagon along so that one wheel track is firmly pressed down in the smooth path made by the stone boat. Fill the wagon track with heavy road oil. Next dig post holes every two rods on the inside of the tar line but just touching it. The bugs will not cross the tar but will crawl along the line and fall into the holes. These holes should be a foot or more deep and when many bugs have fallen in they should be killed with kerosene.

2. The second method described in this govern-

ment bulletin is similar to the first except that a furrow is plowed around the wheat field with the dirt thrown toward the field. Post holes are dug along the bottom of the furrow (which is dug for the oil or creosote), the same as the wagon track, and the bugs trapped and killed in the same way as by the first method.

3. The third method described consists in plowing a furrow around the field the same as in the second method. Then a log is dragged back and forth along the furrow until a heavy dust is formed from which the bugs find it impossible to extricate themselves. They are then killed by sprinkling with kerosene or by burning them with a torch.

Sharpen the Sickles

It is a shame to let tired, hot, sweaty horses drag a blunt sickle through a heavy hay crop, swath after swath, the long day through. No wonder horses "play out" or get "sunstruck" or lose flesh and become too weak to do a full day's work. No wonder so many horses have sore necks and shoulders. Sharpen the knives and keep them sharp. That is a fine job for grandpa and one of the boys. And often it is grandpa that thinks of such things and suggests them to the younger men. Bless him! It would be good for most every young farmer were he to follow the advice given by the older, more experienced more thoughtful and often more humane "good old has-been" on the farm. It is absolutely certain that sharp knives lighten the load wonderfully, enable the horses to last out the day and the field, to say nothing of the closer and better work of mowing and harvesting made possible by such knives. As grease is to the axles of a wagon, so is sharpening to the knife of a mower or binder. We once caught a man beating his horse that had "stuck" with a heavy load at the foot of a steep hill. Censured, he answered that his blankety, blankety horse (usually unblanketed in winter!) simply didn't want to pull and was lazy. Examination showed, however, that the horse was not to blame. The axles of the wagon were absolutely dry. No wonder the poor horse didn't want to pull. Sharpen and lubricate the knives and the haying and harvesting will "go" a lot better for all concerned.

Lessening the Dog Nuisance

Dogs have been doing dire mischief in Wisconsin, as they have in other states. Some 70 cases of rabies (hydrophobia) have recently been traced to dogs, and so the commissioner of agriculture of that state has issued a proclamation ordering all dogs in some seven counties muzzled or kept practically under lock and key. City and village authorities are lending a helping hand in controlling the rabies situation by passing ordinances making the proclamation of the commissioner effective. No dog is permitted to run loose on the streets without muzzling. In Madison, Wisconsin, the supply of muzzles ran short; then it was ordered that every dog must be led by a chain or other leash unless muzzled. Another ordinance followed the muzzling one in that city, to the effect that no person, dog or chicken should be allowed to trespass upon any garden or tract of cultivated land. And so the campaign goes. Back of all this is the effort being made to raise more sheep for wool and meat. Dogs make sheep-keeping almost impossible and usually unprofitable in many districts. Useless dogs should be shot. It is disloyal to maintain and feed unnecessary, useless cur which are also a menace to man and animals. In these days of food conservation and common sense ideas the dog nuisance should be abated or abolished at once. For years the nuisance has been winked at or put up with, but the time has come to end it. Just sit down and figure what possible use there can be for the horde of dogs you know of in your district. And what about your own dog, or dogs? Do you ever ask yourself: "Oh, where is my wandering dog tonight?" If it is not making a nuisance of itself by singing sad songs to the moon, maybe it is out and about slitting the throats of the neighbors' sheep. Living at the public expense, possibly running a-muck and spreading rabies among people and livestock. Let us look at this thing sensibly and start a war of eradication in field and farmyard, village and city, everywhere. It is necessary and should have been started long ago. If such a plan does not succeed, then useless dogs should be heavily taxed, and right away every community should arrange to apply the dog tax money to the remuneration of those whose animals have been killed by the dogs.

Swat the Barberry

Recently we advised general "swatting" or elimination of the brown rat and now we are asked to direct a blow or two at the high bush barberry. This comes a bit late, but better late than never, so cut down and burn the barberry bushes and then grub out the roots and add them to the fire. This action has been widely taken this year. In some states special agents have been appointed for the work in connection with emergency food production and council of defense work and the result no doubt will be that the menace of the barberry bush will greatly be lessened everywhere.

Destruction of this bush is requested because it acts as a host for the wheat rust during the winter and the destructive disease of grain is thus kept over from one year to the next, infesting each crop. Although other plants may harbor the rust, and to destroy the barberry is not a cure-all for rust, it is the worst offender and one of the plants most readily destroyed. Japanese barberry, a low-growing shrub different in height and growth from the tall barberry, is taking its place as the Japanese barberry is harmless. Not all of us can go out to beat the Boche, but all can beat this bush in its war against wheat and will be rendering patriotic service in so doing.

Tuberculosis of Poultry

The other day a Minnesota farmer sent us the liver, spleen and some of the intestines of a hen he had lost, and asked us to diagnose the disease evidently present. He had not the slightest idea what was wrong, but said that his entire flock had been doing poorly and that many had "just wasted away and died" and that the disease had troubled him for years. Now that is a bad state of affairs. One should not wait several years to learn what is the matter with any sort of stock. Many a man has followed that poor policy and had to pay dearly for his foolishness, whereas immediate attention might have saved serious loss.

The disease found present was avian (bird) tuberculosis in its worst form and this disease

is quite common in chickens and other poultry. It is contagious and incurable and necessitates destruction of the affected flock, cleansing, disinfection and whitewashing of the buildings; plowing and seeding of the yards and the most scrupulous attention to the feeding and watering utensils. Affected birds should be burned.

Avian tuberculosis is not, so far as known at the present time, communicable to man, but it can infect swine and that explains why hogs sometimes have the disease although not fed factory milk, or the milk from home cows affected with tuberculosis. Hogs will kill and eat chickens now and then, and if the birds have tuberculosis it may, in that way, be communicated to the hogs. Tuberculosis of swine is very common and when discovered suggests that the home dairy herd should be tested with tuberculin and that bought milk should be pasteurized. We should make sure, too, that the poultry on the farm is free from tuberculosis. Why harbor any animal that has the disease? Affected animals do not thrive and are a menace to people. Infected poultry also prove profitless. Circular No. 99 of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment at Madison deals with avian tuberculosis, illustrates the subject well and gives good advice as to prevention and eradication.

Have You Planned Your Pig Pasture?

This year much pork will be made on pasture. It is the cheapest feed we can get for pigs. We need so much grain for human food this year that we must find ways to produce more meat with less grain. Here are a few suggestions for pasture for pigs. Try them.

RAPE.—Dwarf Essex rape is the best for northern latitudes. It may be planted immediately after corn or on land where corn has failed to grow. When it gets about a foot high the pigs may be turned on. If the field is large enough for the herd this pasture will last until frost comes. Pigs fed on rape pasture will make pork with half the corn that is necessary if they are fed in a dry lot.

OATS AND PEAS.—They make excellent pasture for pigs. They are usually sown in succession, each seedling about ten days later than the other, from early spring up to the first of June and later. Oats and peas are mixed on the land. The peas are planted with a drill about four inches deep at the rate of one bushel per acre. The Canada field pea is recommended highly. After the peas the oats are broadcast by hand on top of the peas and harrowed in. In this way a good stand is secured. Turn the pigs in as soon as the green peas are well formed in the pod. Each seedling will last about two weeks. Pigs relish this pasture and make good gains on it. By properly grading the time of seeding, this pasture will last well into fall.

CLOVER FOR LATE FALL.—For late fall pasture clover is highly recommended. After the oats or barley have been removed, with which clover is usually sown as a nurse crop, if the stand is good and the weather favorable, the young crop of clover comes on rapidly. This will make good pasture for pigs in the late fall provided that it is not overstocked. Care should be taken not to put too many hogs in a small clover pasture as the stand may be easily ruined thereby. However, the second crop of clover makes the very best of hog pasture and the farmer who has a good clover field may well use a portion of this to grow his pigs on during the summer.

PASTURE POINTERS.—Don't forget that the old blue grass pasture is fine for pigs. If you haven't anything better give them a good grass pasture but remember:

I. That pasture alone will not make pork. It takes other feed and plenty of it to do that.

II. Pasture grass—all green foods in fact—are full of water, and the hog's stomach is too small to hold enough of this wet slushy food to make the gains he should.

III. Hence pigs on pasture should have a small amount of other dry food each day, such as corn or ground barley or middlings either dry or mixed with milk.

IV. A little milk each day keeps pigs thrifty and growing.

New Treatment for Fistula

We learn that army veterinarians are now employing concentrated lye successfully in the treatment of fistula of the withers of horses. Where a veterinarian cannot be employed, and competent veterinarians are becoming scarce since the war service has taken so many out of the farming districts, it may be that some of our readers will try the treatment. Let it be explained that "fistula of the withers" is the term applied to that condition in which the withers, just in front of the saddle at the highest part of the backbone, is swollen and shows one or more openings from which pus flows constantly. Probing into the fistula shows that the sinuses or pipes connect with pockets and that diseased tissue, such as cartilage, is present and gives rise to the discharge.

The treatment consists in clipping off the hair, perfectly cleansing the skin, syringing out the pus, drying the cavities thoroughly and, after applying lard or vasoline very freely to the sound skin around and below the orifices, injecting concentrated lye into each pipe and pocket. This may be done by means of a hard rubber syringe from which the nozzle has been removed. The lye should, so far as possible, be worked down to the very bottom of each pocket. The horse then should be tied securely and short, to prevent casting, biting and rubbing, for the lye treatment causes temporary pain. On account of the pain it would be humane to give the horse a dose of chloral in water prior to the treatment, but this drug cannot be bought by the layman. The lye causes sloughing of the diseased tissues of the sinuses and pockets and as soon as that has taken place the dead tissues should be scraped out (curetted) and the fistula kept clean and disinfected with a coal tar disinfectant solution until healed. Treatment by a professional veterinarian of course is greatly preferable to any home treatment that can be prescribed; but the lye treatment possibly may succeed when home treatment is the only recourse.

Through the columns of this department subscribers may have free advice from the eminent specialists and experts of our Agricultural Staff on questions relating to farming, live stock and dairying.

Address Modern Farmer, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Sign your true name and give your address. Name will not be published.

Questions and Answers

BROWN CORN SMUT.—Please give the treatment of brown corn smut to prevent smut—what kind of solution and how to apply it? Will it do to apply the treatment in freezing weather?

Mrs. O. T. Casey, Ill.
A.—There are three kinds of smuts that attack brown corn. Two can be controlled by the usual formaldehyde treatment—soaking the seed ten minutes in a solution composed of one pint of formaldehyde in forty gallons of water; then carefully drying the seed. Of course the seed must not be subjected to freezing temperature until thoroughly dry.

LONG AND SHORT OF IT.—When James A. Garfield was president of Oberlin College, a man brought for entrance as a student his son, for whom he wished a course shorter than the regular one.

"The boy can never take all that in," said the father. "He wants to get through quicker. Can you arrange it for him?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Garfield. "He can take a short course; it all depends on what you want to make of him. When the Lord wants to make an oak He takes a hundred years, but He takes only two months to make a squash."

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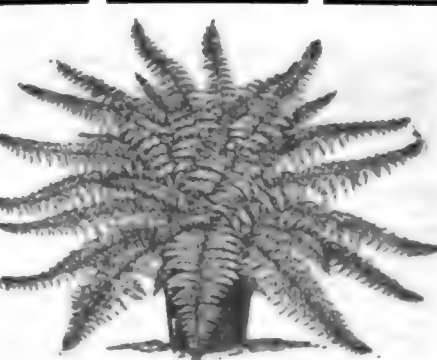
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WE advise you to order all seven of these splendid books before the moment is broken. If however you do not care for the whole library at this time we have arranged the following special offers which give you the opportunity to secure any two or any four or the entire seven books. When ordering please be very careful to state the number of each book desired.

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Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Manners and Looks



"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."—Bishop Middleton.

Through the columns of this department free information pertaining to Etiquette, Personal Appearance and kindred subjects will be given in answer to questions by our subscribers, but not more than two questions the same month by any one subscriber. Address Etiquette Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and give your own full name and address. Name will not be published.

A PENNSYLVANIA GIRL, Luthersburg, Penn.—Our advice would be to not promise to marry a soldier that you have never seen. You would not have to ask this question if you had not done so foolish and wrong a thing as to open a correspondence with a man you had never heard of before. (2) There should be no kissing before becoming engaged, and certainly, therefore, no kissing from a boy you have met for the first time. Do not cheapen yourself in this way. The boys will respect you all the more for making them behave themselves.

L. F. Webster City, Ia.—You might give something in leather to the young man to whom you are engaged if you wish to make him a gift upon his graduation. A bill-fold, or a card-case, bearing his initials, would be appropriate. And there is nothing better than a good book—selecting something you know he would like. (2) The invitation to visit at your fiancé's home should come from his mother, and he may tell her to ask you.

M. R. AND J. S., Fort Worth, Tex.—Where are the mothers of the Lone Star State when infants of twelve and thirteen are writing about going car riding at night, and kissing young men of twenty? Is there no one to teach these girls better? Such a letter is disgraceful.

M. M., Louisville, Ky.—A gentleman is always introduced to a lady, and the lady's name must be mentioned first in the introduction.

D. H., Albany, Ala.—We think you are wise in postponing your marriage until your fiancé returns from service for Uncle Sam. You may kiss this young man good-bye when he leaves you, and your parents should not object to such a leave-taking. But it would not be right for you to "go" with another young man while your fiancé is absent.

TELLS BELLES, Memphis, Tex.—You will always find boys who will steal kisses from you and hold your hands if you give them the chance. But remember a man will respect a girl more who does not make herself cheap and easy, and these signs of affection should be saved until you are engaged to a man to whom you have the right to give them, and who has the right to expect them from you. Promiscuous love-making is silly and harmful.

O. McK., Curran, Mich.—It is an immemorial right of woman to throw a man over and refuse to marry him. You can safely do this, if you wish, although it is not a nice thing to do, and we are sure your lover will be justly angry. Yet it is infinitely better to have this difficult than to marry one man when you love another better. We think the real trouble is that at seventeen you do not know your own mind. Do not marry anybody for three years, and you will be happier afterwards. And we would not join the Bebeccas yet, either.

W. G. O. K., Kalwa, Mich.—You may go to boy and girl parties in your neighborhood, if your parents do not object. (2) You may write to friends who are serving in the army, but remember you are but school girls, and there should be no foolish love correspondence.

Y. G., Tahlequah, Okla.—Certainly your brother may accompany you and the man you intend to marry wherever and whenever you wish to make him an addition to your party. BLUE EYES, Blue, Tex.—Etiquette prescribes nothing but a prompt and smart spanking in the case of a girl of fourteen who is "in love with a gentleman of thirty." You should never allow this man to kiss you as you say he does, and we think that you are badly in need of counsel from your mother or some other woman.

L. R., Marmaduke, Ark.—There should be no kissing before becoming engaged, and a fifteen-year-old girl is much too young to talk about marrying. Tell this boy that he must wait until you are both older and until you have had an opportunity to get an education. Your spelling is disgraceful. There is plenty of time for marriage, but only a few years in which to learn the things necessary to make the kind of a wife a man wishes to marry. Other fifteen- and sixteen-year-old girls, please take notice.

JACK, Chandler, Tenn.—Of course it is not right for you to correspond with a young man when your mother has forbidden it. Girls of sixteen who act in this way should be spanked—especially when they talk about marrying a young man of twenty-one or any other age.

LAUGHING MASK, Grangeville, Idaho.—Yes, you may write a note to the girl asking if you may call.

J. B., Charlotte, N. C.—We wish that all of the foolish girls that write to this department regarding getting married at sixteen could read your unhappy letter. You were too young to know your own mind, or the mistake of becoming the wife of a man so many years older than yourself. If your husband is openly cruel to you, and you are capable, as you state, of earning your own living by dressmaking, a separation might be the best solution of your troubles. On account of your children, act carefully. But there is no reason why you and your two small children—and the one to come—should submit to brutal treatment and live in misery.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.) encyclopedia, which embraces all human knowledge in concentrated form, but they just won't do it. All the terrific struggles we have had to educate people as to the issues involved in this war, and the vital necessity of crushing the German oligarchy before it crushes us, is all due to the fact that people read little and think less. And yet publishers daily, weekly and monthly search the world for news at terrific expense to themselves and place before the public at little cost in the most enticing manner, news and facts more necessary to them than food and for the lack of which they are practically dying on their feet and inviting annihilation because they are indifferent to anything but local matters and scorn to acquaint themselves with the tremendous world events which are going on about them, events in which their very lives are concerned and which are deciding the destinies of nations for ages to come. Another trouble arises with those who read—they read only those things which agree with their viewpoint of life and so they get single-track minds. Read both sides of every question, weigh the issues and decide for yourself. Broaden the mind, and that can only be done by broad reading and broad thinking. Read, discuss and talk, and talk about big and not little things. Seek ye first the kingdom of knowledge and all else will be added unto you.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE: I am now taking your paper and like it fine, especially your corner. I am now going to school about a fifth of a mile from a village called Wightman. I

have two miles to walk. My teacher's name is Myrtle Nash. I like her fine. I desk with my sister. We are in the seventh grade. We have nine studies a day. They are spelling reading, arithmetic, English, domestic science, geography, history and drawing. In the summer I take music lessons. I am fourteen years old. I live in the country, milk cows and wash dishes. The summer work cut of doors. I like to read books. My favorite books are "The Last Of The Silver Sword," "To Have And To Hold," and "The Little Colonel." With best wishes to you and the cousins. Your niece, ELSIE COLLEY.

So, Elsie, you are going to school near a village, are you? And what, pray, is a village? Make it a village, please, next time. So you "desk with sister." When I first read that somewhat illegibly written sentence, I thought you meant you dressed with sister, and had visions of a little white room, decorated with cretonne and pink bows, where you and sister roomed. I note, however, you wish to inform us that you and your sister are desk mates. So one of your nine studies is spelling reading. Spelling reading must be something of an innovation. Anything however, that improves spelling and inspires one with a desire to read books, looks mighty good to me. Domestic science should be taught to every child, but it will take a lot of science for this country to feed the hungry millions who must be fed here and abroad unless we want the Kaiser in the White House and the descendants of the Pilgrims and Puritans converted into fertilizer to produce hops and grain for German breweries, bologna ranches and frankfurter farms. I regret to hear, Elsie, that you take your music lessons in summer time. These lessons should always be taken in the winter, when the windows can be kept closed. "The Silver Sword," "To Have and To Hold," and "The Little Colonel," it seems to me, would make an excellent library for the Kaiser, who eats his soup with a sword, fancies himself a reincarnated Napoleon and intends to have and to hold the earth and all that is on it unless we break his military power. If we are to win this war, the South will have to raise enough food for its own needs as well as enough cotton for the world's clothing. I hope, my dear, you will help all you possibly can.

WEAVERVILLE, N. C. Box 49. DEAR SIR: I have heard that you write debates on any subject for one dollar each. If that is so please notify me at once and I will have you write me the negative side of Military Training. Your nephew, HUGH LEFLEW.

You are quite wrong, Hugh, in thinking that I write debates on any subject for one dollar each. To turn out a worthwhile matter of this kind—and I do not care to foist junk on a suffering public—would take possibly two days and would cost me from ten to twenty times the generous sum you proffer. People wonder why we have war, famine, pestilence and hell generally the world over. It is all due to the fact that though people are ready to spend eight dollars for a pair of leather shoes made of paper, they have not reached that stage where they realize that brain and mind products have any value whatsoever. They visualize the shoemaker living in a palace with seventy automobiles at his disposal, while the poet and author live in a garret on ten cents a day and beat it when the landlady calls for the rent. When people put brains before boots, mind before matter, we will have a civilized, worth-while world and not before. Hugh, my boy, if you offered me a billion dollars I would not write you any matter that would help you to prove that military training was unnecessary. Such a debate at the present time, when the Kaiser is tearing the bowels out of Europe, threatening every American home and every American woman and child and the very existence of our nation and of liberty and democracy the world over is in execrable taste. The Kaiser keeps a lot of paid agents in this country, who will tell you that it is a crime to arm yourself or defend your country and that pacifism and unpreparedness are the only virtues. Before Germany fights a nation, she sends her agents to lie, spy and buy, to spread discontent, to set class against class, to talk about the beauties of peace and the wickedness of war, and then when she has a nation helpless, she springs upon it as she did upon Russia, like a tiger and tears it to pieces, appropriates its country and makes slaves and cannon fodder of the poor sumps and nuts and sentimental sapheads she has so easily duped. The Kaiser will write you the matter you require, Hugh, for nothing; his agents will pay you to uphold your side of that debate. But you can't get my help for a billion dollars. I am trying to save America, not destroy it.

Comfort's League of Cousins

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT'S immense circle of readers into one big, happy family, its aim is to promote a feeling of kinship and relationship among all readers. Membership is restricted to COMFORT subscribers and costs thirty cents, only five cents more than the regular subscription to COMFORT which is included. The thirty cents makes you a member of the League and gives you an attractive League button with the letters "C. L. O. C." a handsome certificate of membership with your name engraved thereon, and the privilege of having your name in the latter list, also a sale in COMFORT. You are entitled to COMFORT as long as you keep up your subscription to COMFORT. There are no annual dues, so after you have once joined all you have to do to keep in good standing is to keep your subscription to COMFORT paid up.

How to become a Member

Send thirty cents to COMFORT'S Subscription Department, Augusta, Maine, with your request to be admitted into COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS, and you will at once receive the League button and your membership certificate and number; lot will also receive COMFORT for one year if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended one full year beyond date of expiration.

The League numbering over forty thousand members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of young people on earth. Address all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and they will promptly reach the head of the department for which they are intended.

League Shut-in and Mercy Work for June

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto Me."

Written references from postmaster and physician must positively accompany all appeals from shut-ins. Appeals unaccompanied by written references will be destroyed.

Mrs. Lurinda Spencer, Stella, Va. Widow. Sick and needy. Has three little girls, all too young to be of any assistance to her. Well recommended. Would appreciate second-hand clothing, and any financial assistance you can send her. Mrs. Anna Teague, R. 2, Box 18, Nortonville, Ky. Bedridden for 39 years. Poor, sick and helpless. It is a long time since her name was listed, so be generous in your treatment of her. Elwood Farlow, R. 3, Randleman, N. C. Thirty-nine years of age. Has tuberculosis and is unable to leave his bed. No means of support. Very highly recommended. Send him a greenback shower and help brighten his sad lot. Mrs. Ella Case, Danville, Calif. Widow. Paralyzed one side. Unable to work. Send her some cheer. Good references. Mrs. Agnes Freeman, R. 2, Spencer, Va. Invalid. Needs money for food and medicine. Henry L. Bowers, R. 4, Albemarle, N. C. Sick, blind and helpless. Very sad case. Open your hearts and pocketbooks and send him a greenback shower. Minnie E. Lewis, Lyme, N. H. Shut-in for two years. Would be grateful for any assistance. Well recommended. W. J. Bennett, Northville, N. Y. Invalid for fifteen years. No means of support. Send him some cheer. Clara Crawford, Hartford, Mich. Seventy-two years of age. Would appreciate pieces of colored tannin dannel, linen, colored and white, and knitting yarn.

Be good and you'll be happy. The only way to be good is to do good. Faith without works is dead. Prayers, tracts and sympathy are all right, but it takes money to buy bread. Christianity that is not practical cuts no ice in heaven or earth. Now I've told you what to do. Open your pocketbooks as well as your hearts if you want a blessing. Lovingly yours,

Uncle Charlie

Uncle Charlie's Poems the Funniest He Ever Read!

So says Harry L. Aten, Sugarloaf, Pa., and he thinks "So Did I," which nightly makes hundreds of people explode with laughter, the funniest of Uncle Charlie's Poems. You can secure a volume bound in lilac silk cloth containing within its covers the best of Uncle Charlie's life work, a touching sketch of his life, and pictures of himself and assistants, for only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each. Here is the ideal present for young or old. Don't deprive the young folks of a volume that will keep them and all the rest of the family happy for the balance of their lives. Work for it today.

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When you sit on the veranda after a hard day's work, Uncle Charlie's Songs, soft, dreamy and melodious, or cute, funny and catchy, will bring joy to the heart and rest to the weary limbs. Why deprive yourselves of these melodic gems, songs for every and all occasions; full music for voice and piano, a handsome music folio with splendid pictures of Uncle Charlie when two subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each will secure these songs, the very things you have been looking for. Poems and song book both free for a club of six. Work for them today.

UNCLE CHARLIE'S LIFE & IN PICTURES

Uncle Charlie's Picture Book Good as a Visit to His Home

Visit Uncle Charlie in his famous chicken coop and see how he lives and works. Big, beautiful, full page, half-tone cuts equal to photographs, that show Uncle Charlie and his charming assistants Maria and the Goat in every phase of their busy lives. See Uncle Charlie sitting in a chair for first time in nineteen years, and get a peep at his big story the other, school and church, and see him as an actor playing many parts. A beautiful, intensely interesting, artistic book 9 1/4 by 7 1/4 inches, free for two subs. at 25c. each—fifty cents in all.

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Silk Remnants



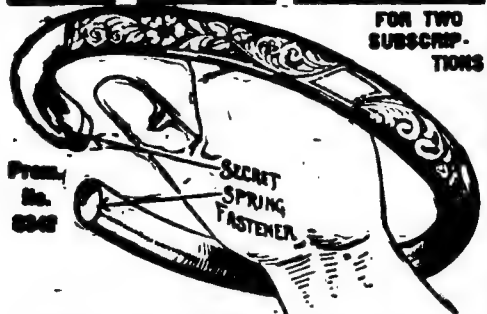
Premium No. 5561

All Sizes, Shapes and Colors—A Large Package Sent You For One Subscription

REMNANTS of real silk, in all shapes, sizes and colors. They are carefully trimmed and just what you need for making up beautiful quilts, tidies, pillow tops and all kinds of "cray patchwork." We will send you a package containing more than one hundred of these beautiful silk pieces and 5 skeins embroidery cotton in different bright colors. If you order at once we will also send you, in addition to everything else an instruction book with eight full-page illustrations showing how to ornament seams of crays patchwork and other work where fancy stitches are used. It tells you how to put pieces of patchwork together to get the best effect, how to cover up seams with fancy stitches, how to join the edges, etc. This book illustrates over one hundred and fifty of these besides containing full and explicit directions for working the Outline and Kensington Stitch, Arrasene and Chenille Embroidery, ribbon work, plush or tufted stitch, also directions for Kensington patching. Remember you get one nice lot of these Silk Remnants (over 100 pieces), 5 skeins Embroidery Cotton and an instruction book as above described, all sent to you free by Parcel Post prepaid if you will accept the following

Free Offer. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents we will send you one package of these Silk Remnants, free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 5561. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Gold Finish Bracelet



THIS Round Bracelet with artistic engraving and unique Spring Fastening is the most attractive pattern we have seen this season. Not too large but large enough and as it is perfectly round, it fits well and becomes all around. There is a demand for bracelets of enormous size, but this style is medium large and nearly three inches in diameter; we consider it a beautiful pattern. This bracelet is the very latest style so you will want one while fashionable, and as we guarantee fit and wear, you need not hesitate to order.

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at \$10 each, we will send you this bracelet free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 8842.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Pair Of Turkish Towels



Premium No. 7823

For Three Subscriptions

AFTER bathing there is nothing quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel. In fact it is the best towel for all purposes whether for the bath or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in the kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy fleece-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel like "jumping over a high board fence." These towels are also fine for baby's toilet as they will not hurt the tender skin. The towels we offer here are genuine Turkish towels—not the imitation kind—and are 17 inches wide and 34 inches long which is a good convenient size for all-round family use. They are of good weight, well made and finished. We will make you a present of one pair of these fine Turkish towels upon the terms of the following special

Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at \$10 each, we will send you one pair of these towels free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7823.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Birth-stone Rings



Take Your Choice Free!

THE most popular lady's rings worn today are these beautiful birthstone rings. Not only is it considered lucky to wear one of them but they are new and always will be exceedingly stylish. We are able to illustrate only three of the rings but there are twelve in all—a different stone for each month of the year and of course you should wear the stone that is symbolic of the month you were born. The following is a list of the twelve rings, names of the stones, the month to which one applies and its symbol.

- No. 7655. January, The Garnet, Symbol of Power.
- No. 7645. February, The Amethyst, Symbol of Pure Love.
- No. 7652. March, The Bloodstone, Symbol of Courage.
- No. 7642. April, The Diamond, Symbol of Purity.
- No. 7715. May, The Emerald, Symbol of Immortality.
- No. 7653. June, The Agate, Symbol of Health and Long Life.
- No. 7651. July, The Ruby, Symbol of Charity.
- No. 7709. August, The Sardonyx, Symbol of Happiness.
- No. 7712. September, The Sapphire, Symbol of Constancy.
- No. 7723. October, The Opal, Symbol of Hope.
- No. 7725. November, The Topaz, Symbol of Friendship.
- No. 7745. December, The Turquoise, Symbol of Prosperity.

Each ring is guaranteed genuine 12-Karat gold filled which looks exactly like solid gold and will wear for years. In fact we absolutely guarantee each ring for at least five years. The rings themselves are perfectly plain, the stones are solitaires and perfect imitations of the real goods. The setting of each ring is the popular "Tiffany" style. As a Christmas, Birthday or all-the-year-round gift for wife, mother, sweetheart or sister nothing could be more appropriate and acceptable than one of these beautiful guaranteed rings set with the birthstone of the person to whom it is given. And not only the women and girls but men and boys as well are now wearing them.

Please do not class these rings with the cheap "electro-plated" rings that turn brassy after they have been worn a month or two. Remember that every one of them is guaranteed to be 12-Karat gold-filled and positively warranted for five years. If you want a handsome birthstone ring for yourself or some dear friend or relative you will make no mistake in taking advantage of this offer at once. When ordering be sure to specify the size and number of ring wanted. You can easily tell just what size ring you wear by following the directions at the right.

Free Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at \$10 each, we will send you one of these beautiful gold-filled birthstone rings by parcel post prepaid. Please be sure to give size and number of ring wanted. Address

COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

VETERINARY INFORMATION



Subscribers are invited to write to this department asking for any information desired relative to the treatment of animal troubles. Questions will be answered in these columns free by an eminent veterinarian. Describe the trouble fully, sign full name and give your address; direct all correspondence to the Veterinary Department, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address, but we will print only initials if so requested.

DEATH OF HORSE.—Will equal parts of copperas, salt and salt-peter injure a horse's stomach, when given for worms according to directions? I had a mare and gave her the treatment and she died.

A.—The mixture of copperas, salt and sulphur is perfectly safe for a horse that is infested with worms but otherwise healthy. What or any other medicine might aggravate a diseased condition such as apparently was present in this case, and you should have opened the mare to determine the nature of the disease present. Thousands of horses have taken the worm medicine prescribed here without causing any disturbance other than that to the worms. Copperas is not indicated in chronic indigestion, but would not be likely to cause fatal results even in that disease.

COUGH.—Can you tell me what makes my Jersey cow cough and what I can do for her? It is just one short cough at a time, now and then. She came fresh last February and gives twelve quarts of milk a day. She is two years old, eats good, plays and runs when let out.

A.—Cough merely is a symptom of irritation which may be due to one or other of a large number of causes, but in the case of a cow the tubercular test always should be applied, as tuberculosis may be present, and that necessitates destruction of the animal. Meanwhile it would be best not to use the milk.

GARGET.—I have a cow five years old. She was fresh last spring for the third time. After her calf was a few weeks old she gave lumpy milk out of the left back teat. Her udder on that side would be swollen and hard in the evening and the next morning the milk would be lumpy, and she wouldn't give as much milk from that teat for several days. What is the cause and what will cure her?

A.—The cow has slight attacks of garget (mammitis) from indigestion, chill, bruise, irregular, incomplete or rough milking, sudden change of feed, overfeeding on protein-rich feed, or some such cause. Prevent such causes. Milk every three hours at times of attack, give a physic and cut down rich feed.

WARTS.—My mule, four years old, has a wart on her eyelid and one on her hind leg just below the hock joint on front side of leg, also one coming just below the trace line on front shoulder. Please give remedy to cure the present warts and one to prevent others coming.

A.—We know of no preventive of warts. Rub old dry salamaniac into the wart that bleeds, and repeat when required. Have the wart on the shoulder dissected out by a surgeon; he may also be able to remove the one on the eyelid. If it has a narrow neck, tie a fine cord daily about it, and once daily wet it with vinegar.

ABNORMAL UDDER.—Will you please give me advice about my cow. I bought her a short time ago, and she gives two thirds of her milk out of one side of her udder. Is there anything I can do to prevent this?

A.—The cow probably has had an attack of garget (mammitis) or several of them, and if that is the case will be likely to have more of them until her udder is ruined for dairymaking. Massage the affected quarters thoroughly three times a day and strip clean. At night rub them with brandy.

LAMENESS.—I have a horse that appears to be road foundered. When he gets up, after lying down, he is lame in his fore feet; they seem to be numb, and for a while he can hardly walk, and when driving on a hard road he limps and stumbles. I have been told that he had side-bones on his left hind foot. Two small knots, like gristle, have formed about an inch above the hoof.

A.—Side-bones seldom if ever are found on the hind feet. A side-bone is a lateral cartilage (or gristle) turned to bone. If found in the present, the fore feet will be thrust out of the front of the body and the hind ones correspondingly advanced when the horse starts to walk. Also the animal will tend to walk on its heels. If these are the facts, put on flat, thin-heeled bar shoes over pine tar, oakum and thick leather pads. Then clip the hair from the hoof-heads of both fore feet and blister them several times at intervals of two or three weeks. Blisters once at a time.

STIFFNESS.—I have an eleven-year-old mule that seems to be stiff and sore in his hind legs and hips and kicks when standing in the stall.

A.—Turn the mule loose in a big box stall or shed when not at work. He may quit kicking there, and that should relieve the stiffness which may have been caused by the kicking.

BOG SPRAIN.—I have a good horse that has a bog spavin on his hind leg that is getting larger. He doesn't go lame, but it hurts him if he has to raise it up. Is there a remedy that will relieve him? I have been a subscriber for a long time.

A.—This condition of the hock joint is practically incurable, but some relief should result from application of a proprietary absorbent, or rubbing daily with 10 per cent. iodine petrogen or vasogen.

SWEATING MULE.—I have a mule that eats heartily, but sweats, not only when working but standing in the stable. She appears to be weak.

A.—Simply have the mule clipped and she will be likely to stop sweating and do much better. Keep the stable clean and well ventilated. Do not feed corn.

SELF-NECKING COW.—I have a cow three years old. This is her first time to give milk and since her calf was weaned she has been sucking herself. Is there any way to cure her?

A.—Put an old horse collar on her neck and she will be unable to "help herself."

TAPWORM.—My dog has a tapeworm. What will remove it?

A.—Give the dog a dose of freshly powdered Kamala and turpentine in cream or soup after starving him for 24 hours. If small, a dram of the powder and 10 drops of turpentine will be enough, but increase the dose according to size. Repeat the treatment in two weeks if thought necessary.

FISTULA OF JAW.—I have a colt that had his jaw broken eighteen months ago. The bone knit. A running sore was left and three veterinary doctors have failed to stop it.

A.—Dissected bone is present and should be scraped away with a curetting instrument or bone scoop, after which the bone should be swabbed with dilute hydrochloric acid. We should then inject twice daily a very little of a two per cent. solution of protargol, which is expensive but effective. The veterinarian possibly may have to trephine the bone or remove a diseased molar tooth.

SCOURS.—I want information about a mule of mine. He eats heartily but falls away all the time. He has scours and appears to have kidney trouble of some sort.

A.—Have the teeth put in order by a veterinarian and clip the mule if the coat is long and rough. To stop scours, feed whole oats and gradually add cottonseed meal, but not the hulls. If that does not suffice, mix in each feed a tablespoonful of two parts of prepared chalk and one part each of subnitrate of bismuth, powdered alum and powdered catechu.

SELF-NECKING COW.—What will stop my cow from sucking herself? She kicks, too, when I milk her.

A.—Put an old horse collar on the cow's neck and watch how disappointed and annoyed she will be when she tries to rob her own dairy. Put a door behind her at milking time, and if she does not tire of kicking it, buckle a wide strap around her hind legs just above the hocks.

MOON BLINDNESS.—I have a horse nine years old that has a moon eye. She is a good traveler, but holds her head to one side. Is there any remedy? K. T. R.

A.—Periodic ophthalmia (moon blindness) causes catarrh and blindness after repeated attacks and the disease is incurable. If the mare has had but one or

two attacks, blindness may be retarded by giving her a dram of iodide of potash twice daily in feed or water at time of attack and at such time keeping the eyes covered with a soft cloth to be kept wet with a saturated solution of boric acid.

FISTULA.—Can you tell me what I can do for my young horse's fistula? The veterinarian here said that the fistula is so deep it could not be cured. J. D. C.

A.—You should have described the condition present, but if the fistula has caused sinuses (pipes) to form behind the shoulder blades, the case may prove incurable. Your veterinarian might care to try the new army treatment of injecting concentrated iodo into the sinuses after perfect cleansing and removal of pus and dead tissues and free application of iodo or vasoline to the skin around and below all of the openings. Packing the cavities with bismuth paste also is good treatment in such cases and has the great advantage of being painless.

Sibyl's Influence

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16.)

The recital of so much that had been true in her past life seemed to have stirred up all the bile in the woman's nature and she dropped all semblance of affection or kindness toward her whom she had so lately claimed as her child.

Sibyl started as if in pain, and her lips quivered in a pained way. But she answered, quietly and steadily:

"I am coming to you immediately, mother."

"Do you expect they will be willing to let you come?"

"They will not hinder me from doing what I know to be right."

"How do you suppose we're going to live? Will they help us, do you think?" Mrs. Stillman asked, with a greedy, anxious glitter of her eye.

Involuntarily, Sibyl's lip curled.

She had not thought of such a thing, and a feeling of scorn and almost disgust seized her at the bare suggestion of anything of the kind. But she only answered:

"There will be some way provided, never fear. I am young and strong, and can teach or work. But we will talk of this another time."

"Yes, yes; you had better go home now, and tell them about it, so as to make your arrangements and get settled as soon as possible," the woman said, anxious to be alone once more.

Home!

How the word startled Sibyl into a sense of her misery once more!

Her beautiful home was to her home no more. The tender love and care which had sheltered her for so many years, must now drop away from her, and she would have to face the great cold world, and this trial, alone.

And this new blessedness that had come to her so recently. Ah! dear Heaven! how could she bear it?

Raymond could never be anything to her now. His dear love must be put aside; she was no longer worthy of it; she was a nameless child, a dishonored daughter, and she could never bring disgrace upon him; he must never link his life to her shame.

She staggered to her feet, looking more like some specter from another world than the bright, beautiful girl who had entered that room so happy and free from care but yesterday.

With hands that shook like leaves in the wind, she fastened her cloak about her, put on her hat, and tied her veil close over her face.

"Yes, I will go home," she answered, with her bloodless lips; "but I shall come again soon—and to stay."

CHAPTER XXII.

"I CANNOT GIVE YOU UP."

She met Raymond on the stairs.

He had become anxious at her prolonged absence, and, remembering her illness and agitation of the previous day, had driven to Algeria street, himself to take her home.

Even through the thick folds of her veil, he noticed the deadly hue of her face, and the heartbroken, despairing look in her eyes.

"My dearest, you are ill again—what is it?" he cried, springing to her side, and putting his arm around her, lest she should fall.

All her forced calmness gave way at the sight of him, and the sound of his tender words.

It came to her with such terrible, crushing force, as she looked into his dear face—the great sacrifice that would rend her very soul.

How could she give him up—this kindly man, who had become her heart's idol, her one love?

"Oh, Ray! Ray! take me home quick—quick!" she gasped.

Without another word he half carried her down-stairs, his own face set and stern at the sight of her great grief.

With infinite tenderness, he put her among the soft cushions of the carriage, and tucked the costly robes carefully about her; then springing in beside her, he gave the order:

"Home, and be quick about it!"

Then he drew the curtains, and, taking her to his breast, held her there, speaking no word until Sir Athelstone's residence was reached.

He lifted her from the carriage, and led her directly to her rooms, where, with almost womanly tenderness, he removed her outer garments, and then made her lie down upon the couch.

"Lock the door, Ray, and then come back to me. I cannot see anyone else now," she whispered with her white lips.

He did as she wished, and then went and knelt down by her side, taking her glossy head upon his breast, and folding his arms close about her.

"Sibyl, what does this mean? Why do I find you a second time like this?" he asked, in grave, quiet tones.

Ah, why? And her full heart burst forth in one long, passionate wail, wild and sad as ever fell upon mortal ear.

"Oh, Ray, my dear, dear love! hold me close! I cannot leave you; I will not leave you. Fate cannot be so cruel. Let me put my arms around your neck, and hear you tell me again that you love me. Speak to me kindly, and say over again all the beautiful things that you have said to me. Let me look into your eyes, and feast upon your dear face and kiss you just once more, as I must never kiss you again that I may have the memory of it all the long years of my life that I must live alone, shut outside the pale of every one's love and respect."

"Oh! only yesterday life was so beautiful, so full of joy and gladness, and today I have looked my last on it forever!"

"Hold me close, closer, Ray; it is for the last time. I can never pillow my head here again; I shall never feel your strong arms about me again. But I have not strength to go just yet; I cannot give you up, my beloved. Tell me I need not. I never can face all the dark future without you. Oh! the bright, bright dreams, the beautiful visions, that have all flown—all dissolved and vanished into thin air before my very eyes!"

Thus she wildly poured out her breaking heart to him, until she was exhausted, and he nearly frantic at the sight of her unaccountable misery.

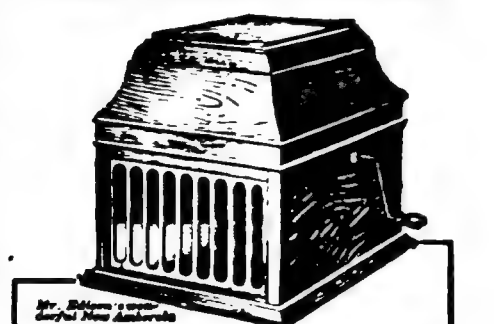
He did not ask then what she meant. He could not bid her explain, wrought as she was to the highest pitch of excitement.

But instead, he strove to soothe her as he would have soothed a child, calling her fond and endearing names, and holding her close in his arms in an embrace that at any other time would have been almost painful.

Wilder and wilder grew her words, until, thoroughly frightened, he began to fear that her mind was crazed.

He laid her gently down, and arose from his kneeling posture, though she clung to him and begged him not to leave her; she could not lose him yet.

Very quietly, but quickly, he left the room, locking the door after him, that no one else might enter while he was gone.



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Keep the New Bell-Ans. Sibyl's great photograph with the diamond style—and your share of reward, the only \$1.00. The holder of the photo of your mother, sister, friend, or your own home, is the only one who can win the prize. Write today for your New Bell-Ans. Book and pictures, from F. K. BARNES, 1244 Madison St., Chicago.

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FREE Siam Ruby Rings. Siam Ruby Rings. Buy one, get one free. They are the most beautiful of the world. Free. Send in the old-fashioned ring. Exceedingly beautiful. Your old ring will pay for the new one. Address: Dept. 291, Atlanta, Ga.

In less than three minutes, however, he was back again, bearing in his hands a crystal cup, containing a dark-colored liquid.

He put it to her muttering lips.

"Drink it, Sibyl!" he commanded, in a tone that he had never used in her presence before.

With her eyes fixed hungrily on his face, she obeyed, and, setting the cup aside, he took her again into his arms, and held her firmly there until the white, heavy lids at last dropped over her dark eyes, shutting their misery from his sight, and she slept upon his breast.

After a while he laid her gently back upon the couch, and, covering her with a warm shawl, he sat down beside her to watch until she should awake, wondering what fearful thing could have happened to have so unsettled her usually well-balanced mind.

Fortunately, Lady Prescott had gone out of town for the day, and would not be back until late, a circumstance for which he was very thankful, as he desired to discover the secret of Sibyl's misery before any one else should see her.

With anxious brow, and more anxious heart, he kept his station beside her for two long hours.

He feared that when she awoke it would be only to rave more wildly than before in the grasp of some fell disease which she had contracted upon her missions of mercy.

"She shall never go there again," he muttered, with stern emphasis, to himself.

Ah! he little knew what was to come, and how powerless he would be to prevent it.

As soon as the effects of the opiate began to wear away, Sibyl grew restless, and finally awoke.

Slowly her eyes unfolded and rested upon Raymond.

He smiled, bent forward, and kissed her lips, saying, gently:

"You are better, my princess."

A sort of bewildered expression was in her eyes.

All at once she lifted her tear-stained face to him, and said, abruptly:

"Ray, I have found my—mother."

She felt the shock that went through him at her words, but he said, very quietly:

"Your mother, Sibyl? Tell me all about her, dear."

And she did, speaking quite composedly now, for that burst of tears had relieved the dreadful pressure upon both heart and brain.

For an hour she talked without his interrupting her once.

Raymond did not wonder, as he sat and listened to the dreadful story, that she had been nearly crazed by it.

His face grew dark and set, his lips were compressed with pain, and his hand clasped closer those little ones which he had again drawn to his breast.

"I do not believe it," he said, with stern scorn, when she had finished, but in his heart he felt that every word was true.

"It seems too dreadful to believe, Ray—we both can see that it is all true, and now only one thing remains to be done," Sibyl said, with a shudder.

"And that?" he cried, sharply.

"I must go where I belong."

"Where you belong? Sibyl, you belong to me now—you have given yourself to me—you are to be my wife."

"No, Ray, not now," she answered, looking as if she would die beneath the stroke, yet speaking clearly and firmly.

"You cannot mean what you say, Sibyl! You shall be my wife!" he cried, hoarsely, and almost crushing the hands he held, in the mad torture of the moment.

"Ah! dear, how hard you are making it for me! You cannot know how I would love to be your wife—you can never dream what I am giving up in yielding this hope," she murmured, brokenly.

"Do I not know by the pain in my own heart, when you talk of going away from me?"

"Ah, but I love you too well ever to bring such a shame upon you."

"Shame! What shame?" he demanded, with scorn. "You can bring nothing but honor and glory upon me. I will never give you up!"

"But I shall have to go, nevertheless," she said, with anguish in her eyes.

"You have given me your promise—I will never give it back to you!" Raymond returned, almost fiercely.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 23.)

GO FISHING



Complete Fishing Outfit.

This Fishing Outfit complete, containing the following:

1 Fancy Bamboo Fishing Rod, 1 All Brass Click Reel, 2 Doz. Split Shot Sinkers, 9 Fishing Lines Assorted, 8 Trout and Bass Flies, 8 Snelling Hooks, 2 Doz. Assorted Fish Hooks, 1 Trolling Spoon Bait, 3 Trout and Bass Leaders, 1 Float or "Bomber," 1 Adjustable Sinkers, 3 Swivels.

Everything in this outfit is of high quality, practical and each item will give perfect satisfaction.

Not only is the Fine Jointed Rod a dandy, but each of the three dozen different articles are separately and collectively just what any man or boy wants to have handy for real fishing sport. Some part or all of this outfit will be required for any Lake, River, Sea, Stream, Brook or Pond Fishing, and it will be a delight to catch the different kinds of fish with this marvelous outfit.

CLUB OFFER: For a club of only nine one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send this 36-piece Fishing Outfit, packed in a nice box, by Parcel Post absolutely Free. Premium No. 7309. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Crying Infant Doll



For A Club Of Four

THIS is the latest in crying dolls. It cries "Mama" so plainly that it actually startles everyone who hears it. No strings to pull. You simply press it gently in the back and the wonderful voice responds instantly. The vocal mechanism by which this doll imitates a baby's cry completely fills its chubby body. The marvelous contrivance is thoroughly made and its articulation of "Mama" is surprising, not to say bewildering to those who hear it. Including dress and all this little infant measures 14 inches in length. The pretty white infant's dress and hood is trimmed with lace and handsome blue silk ribbon bows. She has blue eyes and a cute baby curl peeps out from beneath the hood in a truly life-like manner. This doll is unbreakable, the head being made of a special indestructible composition of a natural fleshlike color. No matter how many dolls the children now have, they will surely be delighted with this one and every mother who reads this offer should take advantage of it at once. We will send you this new infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following:

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25c. each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7284. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Electric Flash Light



With Powerful Long-Lived Battery

Premium No. 7335

For Five Subscriptions

ARE you in the habit of stumbling around in the dark with the uncertain aid of lighted matches or dangerous kerosene lamps or lanterns? Don't do it any longer. It's dangerous—as you very well know—and entirely unnecessary. Get an Eveready Daylo or "Flash Light" and you have all the advantages of the incandescent electric light in portable form. It can easily be carried in the hand or pocket. It is always ready for use—a simple movement of the finger turns the light on and off as desired—and it is absolutely safe. No matter what happens it positively cannot set anything on fire.

In the night it shows you your way around the house without fuss or bother—it lights up the darkest rooms, stairways, closets, the dark corners in attic or basement. You can use it in the shed, stable, barn, around hay, powder, gasoline—in fact, any and all kinds of inflammable material and explosives without the slightest danger.

The Eveready is just as useful outdoors as it is indoors. Neither wind nor rain can put it out. When riding or walking after nightfall, it throws a shaft of brilliant light far in advance, showing up every object long before you reach it. The loneliest road, the gloomiest depths of the woods, need have no terrors for you if you go prepared with an Eveready.

The Eveready is 8½ inches long, 1½ inches in diameter equipped with a strong reflecting lens, Mazda bulb and the latest improved Tungsten battery. This battery with average use will last from two to four months, the bulb from six months to one year. Fresh batteries and bulbs may be obtained from us or any hardware or general store at trifling expense. The light itself—that is, the case and everything except the battery and bulb—is good for many years, in fact with proper care should last an ordinary lifetime.

We will give you an Eveready Daylo or "Flash Light" complete with battery and bulb, all ready for business upon the terms of the following:

Club Offer. For five one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you an Eveready Daylo complete as described above, free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7335). We can also supply you with extra batteries at the rate of one battery for three one-year subscriptions at 25 cents each (Premium No. 7743) and extra bulbs at the rate of one bulb for one one-year subscription (not your own) at 25 cents (Premium No. 8131). Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Comfort's Home Lawyer



Through the columns of this department subscribers may have free advice from our eminent legal adviser on all questions of law except divorce matters.

Address Home Lawyer, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Sign your true name and give your address. Name will not be published.

Mrs. W. R. O., California.—Under certain conditions widows of soldiers who fought on the Union side of the Civil war are entitled to pensions from the U. S. Government; your communication does not supply enough information for us to form an opinion as to whether you are entitled to such a pension; we think you should apply to the U. S. Pension Bureau at Washington, D. C., giving full information as to the war services of your husband, and the date and place of your marriage to him.

C. C., Pennsylvania.—We do not think that an agreement to board and lodge the person you mention would include the payment of the medical and extra nursing bills of such person, unless, of course, the agreement provided that such bills were to be included.

Mrs. B. B. F., Wisconsin.—We think the rights of an employee to collect extra pay for working on Sundays and holidays would depend upon the nature of the employment, the kind of occupation, the custom of the locality and any agreement which may have been made at the time of employment.

M. C., Arkansas.—Under the laws of your state we are of the opinion that the signature of the wife is necessary for the conveyance of good title to the real estate of the husband, but that this rule would not hold good in case the husband had only a contract for the purchase of real estate, in which event we think he could transfer his contract without his wife's consent; we do not think the wife has any vested interest in the property of her husband, during his lifetime except that she is entitled and can compel him to support her, and except that under certain conditions, in case of a divorce she would be entitled to receive alimony from him.

S. C., Missouri.—We do not think that the U. S. Government is discharging the soldiers who are listed or who are already in the service on account of their agricultural qualifications; we think in the second draft those who are engaged in necessary agricultural enterprises and are skilled in that class of work are entitled to a deferred classification.

F. K. D., Texas.—We do not think the laws of any state in the Union prohibit minors from owning either real or personal property; we think, however, that the valid sale or management of a minor's property must be through a guardian appointed for that purpose, and is subject to regulation by the courts. (2) We think the consent of the parent or guardian is necessary, in your state, for the marriage of a male under 21 years of age, and of a female under 18 years of age.

I. B. W., Mississippi.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that your mother has a legal right to convey her own property, by deed of gift, to such of her children as she may desire, provided she possesses mental capacity and is not subject to undue influence; we think that upon the death of your father, leaving no will, his property would go in equal shares to his surviving widow and his children, the descendants of any deceased child taking the parent's share; we think his life insurance would go to the beneficiary named in the policy.

O. E. D., Indiana.—Under the laws of your state, we do not think you have any legal right to allow your chickens to trespass on your neighbor's wheat field; we think you should pen them if it is impossible to keep them out in any other way.

J. C. P., Missouri.—We think the relationship of the children of a brother and sister, is first cousins; we think that the marriage of first cousins is prohibited in Arizona, Arkansas, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Missouri, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming.

A. W. P., Iowa.—If as your statement indicates you were born in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, you are a citizen of the United States, and it is not necessary for you to be naturalized even though one or both of your parents are aliens.

Mrs. J. A. H., Colorado.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will, his estate would descend, after payment of debts and expenses, one half to the surviving widow, and one half in equal share to his children, the descendants of any deceased child taking their parent's share; we think any one of the persons in interest can compel a partition of the property, or a sale of the property and a division of the proceeds of sale in the proper action brought for that purpose.

Mrs. W. C., Michigan.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, having no will, and leaving a surviving widow and one child, his widow would receive one third of the real estate and one half of the personal estate in addition to some small allowances of personality, the balance of the estate going to the child.

L. G., New Mexico.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that all property owned by the husband or wife before marriage and all acquired afterwards by either of them by gift, bequest, devise or descent, with the rents, issues and profits thereof, is the separate property of each respectively, and upon death, in the absence of a will, descends one fourth to the survivor and the balance to the children of decedent; that all property acquired after marriage, other than such as is separate property, as above stated, is community property of the marriage; that the husband has management and control of the community property, and can dispose of the same, except that he cannot give it away or convey it without a valuable consideration, and cannot sell or encumber the homestead while used as a home; that upon the death of the husband, one half of the community property, and if he leaves no will, one quarter of the other half goes to the surviving widow, the balance going to the children, but in case the wife died first the whole of the community property would go to the husband.

L. G., Texas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that in case of separation of the parents, the custody of the children is in the jurisdiction of the court, or in other words a question for the court to decide.

Emazella's Prophecy

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.)

loved you since that wonderful night. And until you retract the confession you made yesterday in the summer house.

"How shall I extricate myself?" she half murmured, filled with happiness and yet feeling like a brazen creature. "How shameless it was—"

"No, it was the confession of a true heart. You have a choice of two futures, Evelyn, one pointed out by your class prophet—extremely true, one bound to bring a certain independence, but humdrum at best. The other is the prophecy of a Gypsy maid, full of happiness and honor and love. Do you care to accept the latter, do you care to take me to your heart and shift the burden, which will be a burden of love, and give me the joy of taking care of you? Ah, say what they may, it is a man's mission to labor for the one he loves, and so shall I if you'll but let me."

A frank heart such as Evelyn's was, could not coquette. And yet, modesty and a sense of honor due to Diana made her hesitate.

"I feel like a traitor," she murmured.

"Then it is not the school prophecy, but it is Emazella's!" he cried, his voice eager, his arm stealing about her.

"I guess we'll have to make it Emazella's," she murmured.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11.)

Fund, even if we send only a dime. Remember that Uncle Charlie may not always be with us, so let's show our appreciation before it is too late.

How many Comfort sisters are White Ribboners? I belong to the Lowellville Union, being at present the Treasurer. I don't believe there is another organization in the world that does so much good with so little money as the W. C. T. U. I know there are many against it but in spite of all we are each year marching on to greater victories. We had the satisfaction last election of seeing Lowellville "bone dry," something which never happened before; also nearly all of Lewis County went dry, so we feel quite encouraged.

Before I close allow me to quote one of my favorite verses, which is:

"Out of the hurt may be born a smile,
Out of the blow a kiss;
Somewhere the sun shines all the while
Could we but remember this.

Out of my tears may a rainbow shine,
Out of and struggle and strife,
Somewhere God's hand reacheth down to mine,
Giving me what is best."

I would like to hear from the sisters and will answer all I receive.

FLUSHING, MICH.
DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND ALL COMFORT SISTERS:
I have been listening to your very interesting little discussions for some time, and now, with your permission, I wish a word.

I always believe in "sticking up for the under dog," so to speak, so a word in defense of the little wife who left her husband because she did not love him and has so far strayed from the paths of rectitude as to fall in love with somebody else. Now while I do not approve of her conduct, and such conduct might be considered unseemly from an outsider's standpoint, I believe in being lenient. Who knows what her youth and environment had been. Possibly an unhappy home, the love of her father and longings dear to every girl's heart, crushed out, and the life embittered, until late in life came the knowledge that mere food and raiment did not mean as much as the heart hunger for affection, that would not be stifled—then she thought it wiser to leave home than live a life of deception. I think though it would be better for her to return to her husband and try to love him as he deserves, for it seems to be kind and true and the protection of a kind husband is worth a great deal.

Talk about your wretched days and your wretched days, and so on, they are nearly all meatless at our house. We have meat usually about once a week. I will tell you what I am cooking for dinner and how I am going to cook it. It is very simple but perhaps will help out some new housewife.

First, baked potatoes. I wash them thoroughly, wipe and then cover them over with a bit of lard or meat fryings. They are much nicer that way.

Next, onion gravy. Put a little fat into frying pan, into this slice two medium-sized onions, and fry. Add water and flour thickening, as usual.

Then I have steamed corn bread, made as follows: One tablespoonful of lard, one third cup of milk, four tablespoonfuls of molasses, one cup of yellow corn meal, two tablespoonfuls of wheat flour and one half teaspoonful of salt. Steam two hours and then place in oven twenty minutes before serving.

For dessert we will have simply boiled rice. Just before removing it from the fire I will add half a cup of sugar, a small lump of butter and nutmeg to suit my taste.

It is so much easier to tell some one else what to do than to do it one's self.

Good by.

MICHI GOOSE.

Poems Requested

The following poems have been requested by readers of COMFORT and sent for publication.

Life's Mirror

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you.

Give love, and love to your life will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show
Their faith in your word and deed.

Give truth and your gift will be paid in kind,
And honor will honor meet;
And a smile that is sweet will surely find
A smile that is just as sweet.

For life is the mirror of king and slave,
'Tis just what we are and do,
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

—Madeline S. Bridges.

The Soldier's Dream

Our bugles sang truce as the night cloud had lowered,
The sentinel star sets its watch in the sky,
Where thousands had sunk on the ground overpowered,
The weary to sleep and the wounded to die.

Whilst reposing that night on my pallet of straw,
'Neath the wolf-scaring faggot, that guarded the slain,
At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,
And twice o'er the morning I dreamt it again.

Methought from the battlefield's dreadful array,
Far, far I had come on a desolate track,
Where autumn and sunshine, arose on the way,
The land of my fathers had welcomed me back.

I flew to the pleasant fields oft traversed across,
In life's morning light, when my bosom was young,
I heard my own mountain goats bleating aloft,
And I knew the sweet strain that the corn reapers sung.

They pledged me with wine cups, and fondly I swore,
From the home of my weeping friends never to part,
My little ones kissed me a thousand times o'er,
And my wife sobbed aloud with the fullness of heart.

Stay, stay with us, rest, thou art weary and worn,
And fain was their war-worn soldier to stay,
But sorrow returned at the dawning of morn,
When the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.

—Thomas Campbell.

26-Piece Daisy TABLE SET

Premium No. 73010

Sent To You Prepaid For A Club Of Ten

WE have in the past made many offers of table ware, but this is the first time we have ever been able to offer a complete set of 26 Pieces in return for such a small club of subscriptions. And please don't think that because we are giving away this set on such liberal terms that it is plated on a brass base and consequently will change color and have that "brassy" look just as soon as the plating wears off. This set which we offer you here is plated on a white metal base therefore each and every piece is the same color all the way through and will not show signs of wear, even after years of constant use. As shown in the above illustration there are 26 pieces in this set—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 teaspoons, 6 Table spoons, Sugar Shell and Butter Knife. Each piece is full regulation size for family use, the handles are handsomely embossed and decorated with the beautiful Daisy design which is now so popular and the blades of the knives and the bowls of the teaspoons and table spoons are perfectly plain and bright polished.

Where Are the Wicked Folks Buried?

"Tell me, gray-headed-sexton," I said,
"Where in this field are the wicked folk laid?"
"I have wandered the quiet old graveyard through,
And studied the epitaphs, old and new;
But on monument, obelisk, pillar or stone,
I read of no evil that men have done."

The old sexton stood by a grave newly made,
With his chin on his hand, his head on his spade.
I knew by the gleam of his eloquent eye
That his heart was instructing his lips to reply.

"Who is to judge when the soul takes its flight?
Who is to judge 'twixt the wrong and the right?
Which of us mortals shall dare to say
That our neighbor was wicked who died today?"

"In the journey through life, the farther we speed,
The better we learn that humanity's need
Is charity's spirit, that prompts us to find
Rather virtue than vice in the lives of mankind."

"So commendable deeds we record on these stones;
The evil men do—let it die with their bones.
I have labored as sexton for many a year,
But I never have buried a wicked man here."

Best Ways of Doing Things Around The Home

Wash your fatirons before using them.

Stuff your pincushions with dried coffee grounds.

Apply a red hot iron to the head of a rusty screw to loosen it.

Use a grater to remove burnt places from cake or food of any kind.

If you wish to freshen salt fish quickly, soak it in milk instead of water.

Use a hot brick as an iron stand and you will find that your irons stay hot longer.

If the bottom of a kettle is rubbed with soap before placing it over the fire, the black will wash off easily.

After I had worn my new sweater a few times it began to stretch crosswise and get shorter proportionally. I was discouraged until I hit upon the plan of crumpling a chain on the inside. I chained three, then caught in the sweater and continued this all around the sweater. I made a row of chains about one inch apart but did not put any across the bust, just on the back, waist and sleeves. That drew it to its original shape and held it perfectly.

Have a large salt shaker in which to keep salt and pepper mixed in the proportion liked. Handy when frying anything. I always keep mine in the warming closet.

MRS. WM. WITZCO, Green Bay, Wis.

Remedies

Coughs may be relieved by glycerine and lime juice taken at night, before retiring. The glycerine should be diluted.

For lry poisoning, paint the affected parts with strong wood lye. Let it stay on a moment and then wash off with lukewarm water. When dry, rub with vaseline.

For burns or scalds, apply cloths well saturated with cool alum water, keeping the air from the injured parts. Scraped potato or white of an egg also gives relief.

REMEDY FOR BOILS.—Take one half cup corn meal, fill cup with hot water, not quite boiling, stir thoroughly. Let settle a few minutes and drink. Do this three times a day until boils disappear.

MRS. JOSHUA VANCE, Leadwood, Mo.

MILK LEG.—Bathe the limb from waist to toe in water as hot as you can bear. Rub the limb from hip to toe and soak in extract of witch hazel. Bathe twice a day and three times with witch hazel.

A. R., Oak Harbor, Ohio.

Requests

Remedy for little black flies that get on plants.

How to make old-fashioned "sweet pone" like our grandmothers used to make.

Miss Cecile Schiller, Argyle, Minn., would like January number of the Illustrated Companion. Will return favor.

Mrs. Fred Wallace, Lodi, Ohio, would like the December, January and February numbers of COMFORT. Will return favor, and postage.

Mrs. A. B. Dodd, Oleson, Colo., Box 12, would like the following songs: "Life Is Like a Mountain Railroad," "The Drunkard's Doom," "The Frozen Girl."

I would like to hear from someone who has the stories, "Tess of the Storm Country," and "The Secret of the Storm Country."

MRS. I. E. CHRISTIAN, Olaton, Ky.

Mrs. Dell Wheeler, Taylorsville, R. R. 4, Ky., would like poem beginning:

"I will paint you a sign, Rumseller,
And hang it over your door."

Missing Relatives and Friends

We shall only require you to get a small club of subscribers to COMFORT for each request printed; so in sending your notice for insertion in the Missing Relatives column, include a club of three one-year 25-cent subscriptions, or if you are already a paid-in-advance subscriber, send only two one-year 25-cent subscriptions. This amount limits the notice to twenty-two words, making three lines; if longer notice is required, send two additional 25-cent one-year subscriptions yearly for every seven words.

Miss Jennie Phillips of 308 Orange St., Oil City, Pa., desires to know the whereabouts of her father, William H. Phillips, who left his home near Cooksburg, Forest Co., Pa., in 1898. Please write me a letter.

Information of Grace Johnson (Ruth's mother), last heard of in Cleveland, Ohio, 1885. Mrs. Wm. J. Bryan, 236 Trowbridge St., Pittsburg, Pa.

News of Walter E. Atkin, last heard of in Fairmont, Minn. J. D. Atkin, Thompsonville, Ill.

Wanted—Information of Henry Mattman, dead or alive, or his relatives. Age, forty-six. Bart Kingsbury, Eyremore, Alta, Canada.

Comfort Post Card Requests

The following would like to correspond with other subscribers for the exchange of souvenir post cards.

Mrs. W. H. Hays, Box 314, Ojar, Calif. Olive McAllister, Box 8, South Seaville, N. J.

Physicians Explain Why Women Need More Iron in Their Blood Today Than 30 Years Ago

Say Anaemia—Lack of Iron is Greatest Curse to the Health, Strength, Vitality and Beauty of the Modern American Woman

Dr. Ferdinand King, New York Physician and Medical Author, says physicians should prescribe more organic iron—Nuxated Iron—to supply the iron deficiency. Opinions of Dr. James Francis Sullivan, formerly Physician of Bellevue Hospital (Outdoor Dept.), New York, and the Westchester County Hospital; Dr. A. J. Newman, former Police Surgeon of Chicago, and other physicians who have thoroughly tested the value of Nuxated Iron.

Any woman who tires easily, is nervous or irritable, or looks pale, haggard, and worn, should at once have her blood examined for iron deficiency—administration of simple Nuxated Iron will often increase the strength and endurance of weak, nervous, careworn women in two weeks' time.

"There can be no strong, healthy, beautiful, rosy-cheeked women without iron," says Dr. Ferdinand King, a New York Physician and Medical Author. "I have strongly emphasized the fact that doctors should prescribe more organic iron—Nuxated Iron—for their nervous, run-down, weak, haggard-looking women patients. Pallor means anemia. The skin of an anemic woman is pale, the flesh flabby. The muscles lack tone, the brain fags, and the memory fails, and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women the roses go from their cheeks.

"In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapoca, sago, farina, degerminated cornmeal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and silly methods of home cookery, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another grave iron loss. Therefore, you should supply the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt."

Dr. A. J. Newman, former Police Surgeon of Chicago, and former House Surgeon, Jefferson Park Hospital, Chicago, says: "It has been my particular duty during the past six years to assist in keeping Chicago's five thousand bluecoats in good health and perfect fighting trim, so that they would be physically equipped to withstand all manner of storms and ravages of nature's elements. Recently I was prompted to give Nuxated Iron a trial. This remedy has proven, through my own tests of it to excel any preparation I have ever used for creating red blood, building up the nerves, strengthening the muscles and correcting digestive disorders."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, formerly Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

The Child's Appeal—What Is Your Answer?



"Mother, why don't you take Nuxated Iron and be strong and well and have nice rosy cheeks instead of being so nervous and irritable all the time and looking so haggard and old—The doctor gave some to Susie Smith's mother and she was worse off than you are and now she looks years younger and feels just fine."

Dr. T. Alphonsus Wallace, a physician of many years' experience in this country and abroad, says: "I do not make a practice of recommending advertised medicinal products, but I have found Nuxated Iron so potent in nervous, run-down conditions that I believe all should know of it. The men and women of today need more iron in their blood than was the case twenty or thirty years ago. This because of the demineralized diet which now is served daily in thousands of homes and also because of the demand for greater resistance necessary to offset the greater number of health hazards, to be met at every turn."

Dr. James Francis Sullivan, formerly Physician of Bellevue Hospital (Outdoor Dept.), New York and Westchester County Hospital, says: "Thousands of persons go on suffering year after year, doctoring themselves for all kinds of ills, when the real and true cause underlying their condition is simply a lack of sufficient iron in the red blood corpuscles to enable Nature to transform the food they eat into brawn, muscle, tissue and brain. But beware of the old forms of metallic iron, which frequently do more harm than good."

"Notwithstanding all that has been said and written on this subject by well-known physicians, thousands of people still insist on dosing themselves, with metallic iron, simply, I suppose, because it costs a few cents less. I strongly advise readers in all cases to get a physician's prescription for organic iron—Nuxated Iron—or if you don't want to go to this trouble, then purchase only Nuxated Iron in its original packages and see that this particular name (Nuxated Iron) appears on the package. If you have taken preparations such as Nux and Iron and other similar iron products and failed to get results, remember

that such products are an entirely different thing from Nuxated Iron."

If people would only take Nuxated Iron when they feel weak or run-down, instead of dosing themselves with habit-forming drugs, stimulants and alcoholic beverages, there are probably thousands who might readily build up their red blood corpuscles, increase their physical energy and get themselves into a condition to ward off the millions of disease germs that are almost continually around us. It is surprising how many people suffer from iron deficiency and do not know of it. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to



You can tell the women with plenty of iron in their blood—beautiful, healthy, rosy cheeked women full of Life, Vim and Vitality—while those who lack iron are often cross, nervous, irritable, weak, tired, complaining creatures whom nobody wants to have around.

yourself to make the following test. See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of Nuxated Iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained.

MANUFACTURERS' NOTE: Nuxated Iron which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians, is not a secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists. Unlike the old inorganic iron products it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach. The manufacturers guarantee successful and entirely satisfactory results to every purchaser, or they will refund your money. It is dispensed by all good druggists and general stores. —Advertisement.

CUT THIS OUT

WHAT NUXATED IRON IS MADE FROM

Sworn Statement of Composition on its Formula

THE Board of Directors have authorized the broadest publication of the sworn statement of the composition of Nuxated Iron, so that the public may examine it for themselves and judge as to its merits. Newspapers everywhere are invited to copy this statement for the benefit of their readers. It is suggested that physicians make a record of it and keep it in their offices so that they may intelligently answer questions of patients concerning it. Everybody is advised to cut it out and keep it. A copy of the actual sworn statement will be sent to any one who desires such. It is as follows:

Iron Peptonate (Special specific Standard) Quantity given below. Sodium Glycero-phosphates U.S.P. (Monsanto.) Calcium Glycero-phosphates U.S.P. (Monsanto.) P. E. Nux Vomica U.S.P. Cascarin Bitter. Magnesium Carbonate. Po. Ginger U.S.P. Oil Cassia Cinnamon U.S.P. Calcium Carbonate Precip. U.S.P. Each dose of two tablets of Nuxated Iron contains one and one-half grains of organic iron in the form of iron peptonate of a special specific standard which in our opinion possesses superior qualities to any other known form of iron. By using other makes of Iron Peptonate we could have put the same quantity of actual iron in the tablets at less than one-fourth of the cost to us, and by using metallic iron we could have accomplished the same thing at less than one-twelfth the cost; but by so doing we must have most certainly impaired their therapeutic efficacy. Glycero-phosphates used in Nuxated Iron is one of the most expensive tonic ingredients known. It is especially recommended to build up the nerve force and thereby increase brain power, as glycero-phosphates are said to contain phosphorus in a state very similar to that in which it is found in the nerve and brain cells of man.

As will be seen from the above, two important ingredients of Nuxated Iron (Iron Peptonate and Glycero-phosphates) are very expensive products as compared with most other tonics. Under such circumstances the temptation to adulteration and substitution by unscrupulous persons is very great and the public is hereby warned to be careful and see every bottle is plainly labeled "NUXATED IRON" by the Dae Health Laboratories, Paris, London, and Detroit, U. S. A., as this is the only genuine article. If you have taken other forms of iron without success, this does not prove Nuxated Iron will not help you.



The Family Doctor

The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be taken to your local doctor. Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Sign your true name and give your address. Name will not be published.

Mrs. T. B. M. Crockett, Texas.—Epsom salts baths will not reduce the weight alone. It must be used in connection with other things. The salts can be used twice a week in pound quantities—each bath. In this connection might be mentioned a diet of skimmed milk. On alternate days use one quart of skimmed milk only, in divided quantities. One glass in the morning, one at noon, one at four o'clock and the last one at night. You must also exercise moderately, eat sparingly of sugar in any form and of course avoid pastries of all kinds.

S. J. Texline, Texas.—Bleeding piles can only be cured by operation—clamp and cautery. This is a simple procedure and can be done by your local physician, and you will be relieved of the condition, cause, etc.

Miss E. J. Danville, Wash.—You should have your teeth carefully cleaned, tonsils removed, if necessary, and take a good cathartic. A good antacid mouth wash is Dobell's solution. Use full strength.

Mrs. A. C. Oakland, Cal.—You may be getting some disease of the kidneys. Diabetes is one of the causes of becoming fat suddenly. Have your urine examined by the local chemist, and report further.

Mrs. E. Z. T. Canuto, Okla.—The use of a one to ten thousand solution of bichloride of mercury will remove the brown spots from the face. This, however, must be used with care and only on the prescription and advice of a physician. The trouble or cause of the trouble is some error of nutrition due to your condition.

Mrs. C. D. T. Cincinnati, Ohio.—This is a nervous manifestation only, and must be controlled or cured by the constant contact with society.

Miss R. H. San Francisco, Cal.—The cause of your neuritis must be got at before any remedy can be suggested. Many cases of neuritis are not neuritis at all in the last analysis, but some dislocated muscle or bone that can be remedied only by replacement or operation. The lime juice will do no harm. Better drink a hot lemon juice tea one hour before breakfast.

Mrs. H. M. Echley, Colo.—Your blood is out of order, and the spots you refer to are, no doubt, slight hemorrhages under the skin. You should take a good iron tonic.

Mrs. B. H. Granite Falls, Wash.—High blood-pressure may be due to the excessive use of food, stimulants, lack of exercise, not drinking water enough to flush out the kidneys, and to some blood disease, or all combined.

ALBERT P., Atlanta Ga.—The chief and only way of diagnosing the presence of tapeworm is by examining the discharges and finding portions of the worm in the feces. Fasting, the use of castor oil, and this followed by male fern will, in most cases, cure the trouble. The male fern should only be taken on prescription of some reliable physician.

Mrs. L. W. McArthur, Ohio.—A cystic tumor is a watery tumor, and usually connected with the ovaries in women. Operation is indicated.

Miss S. J. Larsen, Wis.—The climate is undoubtedly at fault. You have a condition of the mucous membrane allied to the so-called hay-fever.

Mrs. P. E. Hobart, Okla.—You may have malaria due to the climate you are living in. This will also cause the gloomy mental condition you refer to. Try change of climate and surroundings.

Miss M. J. Bark River, Mich.—The pain low down in the back is probably due to some uterine displacement. Better have an examination by your local physician and get at the cause.

Mrs. H. G. S. Basco, Ill.—Night terrors in children are due to some local irritation. Pin worms, lumbricoid worms, elongated foreskin, undigested food, etc., are among many causes of this trouble.

O. O. Sauk Center, Minn.—Bed-wetting, and its cure, has been referred to many times in COMFORT. See answer to next question.

E. H. Lyons, Kans.—Petunin extract, used hypodermically by the family physician, is the one best guess for the condition mentioned—"bed-wetting."

D. F. Lemoore, Cal.—The "hard knots" on your neck are no doubt little lymphatic tumors. They can be painted twice a week with iodine tincture, or be operated on—the latter preferred.

Mrs. J. T. L. Bonners Ferry, Idaho.—From your history, you seem to be suffering from some severe stomachic condition. Probably ulcer of the stomach. You should consult some good surgeon, have an x-ray made of the intestinal tract, and if anything points to ulcer or cancer, have a radical operation.

Miss A. S. Able, Nebr.—Your trouble is probably progressive muscular atrophy. Massage, electricity and proper food and exercise is all that can be suggested in your case.

Mrs. H. D. Killeen, Texas.—You are evidently suffering with a gouty deposit in the joints. Wintergreen oil, rubbed in the joints at night, will help the local condition. Add to this a proper diet of green vegetables, free from sweets, pastry, meat, etc., and you will improve as to the joints and also as to the indigestion.

Mrs. E. B. Elizabethtown, Ky.—Glaucoma is incurable, but an operation can be performed that will, at least, conserve a portion of the eyesight left in the good eye. This should be done at once, before the sight is entirely gone.

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- 659 Told in the Twilight.
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- 844 Too Quickly Judged.
- 779 A Virginia Goddess.
- 837 The Web of Life.
- 886 What True Love Is.
- 745 A Will of Her Own.
- 752 Without Name or Wealth.

Six Wheel Chairs in May

467 is COMFORT'S Total to Date

The six May wheel chairs go to the following shut-ins, and the figures after their names indicate the number of subscriptions sent in by them or by their friends for them.

Miss Edith Sass, 125 West North St., Rome, N. Y., 200; William Elma Williams, Quitman, Ark., 165; Wade Hipsley Riggs, Hartford, Ky., 144; Gladys Hines, Rockford, Ala., 132; George Leonard Williams, Post Hospital, Fortress Monroe, Va., 125; Ruby Pearl Clapp, R. R. 3, DeLeon, Texas, 123.

Miss Edith Sass, age 28, is badly crippled and much in need of her COMFORT wheel chair. This information, which is all I know about her comes from her devoted friend, Miss Mary Ziemann, who sent the entire 200 subscriptions for this chair all in one bunch the first of May with 28 extra subscriptions for premiums which she ordered sent to Miss Sass. Surely Miss Ziemann is an energetic worker and her achievement shows what can be done for the shut-ins by friends who have a will; for there is always a way for those who have the will to be helpful.

William Elma Williams, age 8, has no use of his legs and has been in this deplorable condition all his life. Mrs. Ella Bumpers, his nearest neighbor, who has "chaperoned" the movement to obtain a wheel chair for him, writes that he is a bright little fellow and, as he has good use of his hands, will be able to manage the chair himself.

Wade H. Riggs, age 9, a cripple from birth, can not stand nor even sit up, and has no use of any limb except his left hand. His mother, who has been active in getting subscriptions for him, will be much pleased to have the help of the chair in taking care of him.

Gladys Hines, age 11, has never walked. She is crippled in both legs by infantile paralysis which attacked her in infancy. She is growing fast and her hands and arms are strong and she writes a nice letter describing herself.

George L. Williams, age 20, is paralyzed from his hips down. Eight months ago he fell from a railroad car and broke his back, which is the cause of his crippled condition. He is, or recently was in the hospital under treatment for his injury.

Ruby Pearl Clapp, age 17, an invalid from babyhood, has never been able to walk. Her mother was very desirous of obtaining the wheel chair for her and has been active in getting the subscriptions.

Many poor shut-ins are confined to the house or even to the bed for lack of a COMFORT wheel chair. Do your best, my good friends, to help provide them with the wheel chairs to get them out into the glorious summer air and sunshine.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. GANNETT, Publisher of COMFORT.

P.S. For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain that for each and every 200 one-year subscriptions to COMFORT, at 25 cents each, sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who direct that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S WHEEL-CHAIR CLUB instead of claiming the premiums to which they would be entitled, I give a FIRST-CLASS INVALID WHEEL CHAIR to some needy crippled shut-in and pay the freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for that number of subscribers, but I am always glad to do my part a little faster each month than you do yours. Any shut-in who has friends to help him get subscriptions can obtain a wheel chair free. Write me for information.

Such a Pleasure to Be up and Move Around in Her COMFORT Wheel Chair

WHEELER, TEXAS.
APRIL 29, 1918.

EDITOR COMFORT:

DEAR FRIEND:
I have just received my COMFORT wheel chair, and to say it's nice would be putting it mild. I am so pleased with it and it is so easy for me to wheel myself around and such a pleasure to be up in a chair. Every one that sees the chair thinks it is so nicely finished. I thank you and those that were so untiring in their efforts to get the chair for me. May God bless you all.
I also want to thank the one that wrote to me recently and sent me so many nice flower seeds and poetry and such a nice comforting little letter. She signed no name and gave no address so I cannot write to her personally. Thanking you again for the chair I remain,
Your sincere friend,
MRS. CAROLINE ALFORD.

Thinks Her COMFORT Wheel Chair the Finest Thing Ever Was

BLUE SPRINGS, MISS.

DEAR MR. GANNETT:
Mrs. Nathe Jones has received her chair in good order. She thinks it is the finest thing ever was. She had not been in her kitchen for over a year and now she can roll herself all over the place. She went in the kitchen and helped the woman that lives with her cook the breakfast. Now isn't it a great thing that she can go in her kitchen once more in her life? And Mr. Gannett, may God help you in your work of obtaining those Wheel Chairs for the Shut-ins.
Sincerely yours,
MRS. LILLIE PRICE.

COMFORT'S Roll of Honor

The Roll of Honor comprises the names of those who have sent five or more subscriptions to credit of the Wheel-Chair Club during the month previous. Following each name is the number of subscriptions sent.

Miss Mary Ziemann, N. Y., for Miss Edith Sass, 200; Irene Hicks, Ark., for Elma Williams, 69; Mrs. H. G. Kilgore, Ala., for Gladys Hines, 56; Mrs. Lillie Price, Miss. for Mrs. Nathe Jones, 46; Mrs. M. Blanche Jamieson, Maine, for Eastern Maine Gen. Hospital, 37; Mrs. Mary Whiteburg, Ala., for Johnnie Whiteburg, 29; Kathryn Bumpers, Ark., for Elma Williams, 27; Mrs. C. B. White, Tenn., for Johnnie Myers, 22; Mrs. Ollie Cawthon, Miss., for Stepsister, 22; Mrs. J. S. Pool, N. C., for Stroud Pool, 21; Fletcher Williams, Va., for George Leonard Williams, 21; Mrs. John Dozier, Oregon, for Alice May Dozier, 21; Ralph Barry, Neb., for own wheel chair, 21; Mrs. Edna Hatchet, Ala., for Gladys Hines, 21; Mrs. Fletcher Williams, Va., for George Leonard Williams, 21; Mrs. Roy Wilson, Ga., for own wheel chair, 20; Lizzie Goheen, Ky., for Naomi Goheen, 20; Mrs. Estelle Hazen, N. Y., for J. C. French, Sr., 20; Mrs. Ruby Baker, Ark., for Mrs. Ruth Caldwell, 19; Mrs. Kittie Kenemer, Ala., for Johnnie D. Whiteburg, 18; Hester Katherine Bumpers, Ark., for Elma Williams, 17; Mrs. Jerry Jansen, Ill., for Carl G. Jansen, 16; Ada M. Riggs, Ky., for Wade H. Riggs, 15; Mrs. Mansfield Hipsley, Ky., for Wade H. Riggs, 15; Miss Myrtle E. Smith, Wash., for Leone Waldron, 15; Mrs. Will Austin, Tenn., for Johnnie Watson, 15; Johnnie Watson, Tenn., for J. C. French, Sr., 20; Mrs. S. E. Upchurch, Ala., for Jessie Lee Bright, 12; Susie Shirley, Texas, for Mrs. C. H. Moore, 10; Mrs. Julie Millican, Ala., for Jessie Lee Bright, 8; Marjorie Vogel, N. Dak., for Arnold De Vries, 8; Mrs. Lollie Johnson, Ala., for Susie Harbin, 7; Mrs. G. F. Waldron, Wash., for Leone Waldron, 7; Mrs. R. W. Phillips, N. Mex., for Bernice Phillips, 6; Mrs. C. B. Dean, Miss., for Ruby Pearl Clapp, 6; Mrs. W. E. Taylor, Ala., for Lovie Belle Taylor, 6; Mrs. Geo. Fox, N. Y., for Ruby Pearl Clapp, 6; Mrs. A. H. Anderson, N. Dak., for Raymond Anderson, 6; Etta Clark, Ala., for Susie Harbin, 6; Mrs. M. J. Ketchum, Conn., for General, 5; Mrs. V. Jernstrom, Wash., for General Fund, 5; Ola Jones, Kans., for General, 5.



Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address, but we will print only initials if so requested.

J. W. D. Loomis, Ill.—Illinois and Missouri are in the sixth district out of the twelve into which the country is divided according to the workings of the new Federal Farm Loan law. Write to the U. S. Farm Loan Board, Washington, D. C., asking to whom you should apply in your district to obtain the loan you desire. Or you may obtain quicker results by asking your bank cashier, who should be able to tell you where the nearest office to your town has been established.

B. M. J. Lansing, N. C.—If there is one thing certain, it is that Uncle Sam is not paying \$1.22 each for white mice, but, in using the proceeds of Liberty Bonds for other purposes. If white mice, or even the common garden variety, could be sold for this price the raising of them would be extremely profitable, and we would have mice farms from Maine to California.

M. D. Broadway, Va.—There are second-hand book stores in every big and little city. (2) We cannot tell you what the premium would be on your coin of the date of 1822. Write to some of COMFORT's coin advertisers.

A SUBSCRIBER.—Very good courses of the kind you desire to take are given in the Y. W. C. A. at Detroit. There would also be plenty of hospitals there in which you might take a course in nursing.

L. V. N. Dungannon, Va.—Pure gum rubber in thin sheets may be purchased at any modern drug store. Try and see if this is not so the next time you are in a city.

T. J. T. Autryville, Ga.—There are several different names for sets of china, and they differ as to the number of pieces. The usual standard dinner set consists of 112 pieces. Some breakfast sets contain but 56 separate parts.

E. B. P. Bernstadt, Ky.—We are sure you do not know what time and work is required to dye by our grandmothers' methods of raising madder and indigo and preparing the roots and berries for use as dyes. It is a long and tedious process, and in untrained hands not at all certain of success. We advise you to purchase your dyes at the corner drug store. (2) Try writing to the Rockefeller Institute, New York City.

B. S. C. Memphis, Tenn.—If you have five hundred acres of land underlaid in part by a strata of iron ore, you have a valuable property. Nevertheless, as you cannot afford to work it yourself, you would have to accept what an outside company might offer you, or else keep it unsold. Why not, if a stock company should wish to buy it, accept a certain portion of the stock as your price for the land—requiring a small part of the payment to be in cash if you preferred. You might write to your State University at Knoxville, regarding the value of ore such as your land may hold.

W. W. J. Rosebud, Ark.—Once more an inquiry for a "reliable instrument" to locate gold and hidden treasure. Although this subscriber wants to purchase such a so-called "divining rod or needle," we have to answer that there is no article of this sort for sale except by those who are "locating gold" by selling a worthless fraud to credulous buyers.

H. H. Suring, Wis.—There is absolutely no market for mounted butterflies. They are of use only in the collections of museums—and these institutions do their own collecting and mounting.

L. S. Pife Lake, Mich.—There is plenty of vacant public land in the states you mention. For Arkansas, write to R. D. Newton, Camden, Ark. For Washington, write to J. L. Wiley, Spokane, Wash., and for Oregon, which has over thirteen million acres of public lands, write to N. Campbell, Portland, Ore.

Avo., Greenbrier, Tenn.—The way to sell a short story is to write a good one and submit a clean copy of it, typewritten on paper eight and one half by eleven inches, to some helpless editor. If you have inclosed the proper amount of stamps for its return, you will, in more or less time, get it back. Remember, it takes education, training, and a certain knowledge and experience of life, to build saleable literary products. And many men and women who have all these things yet have difficulty in disposing of their work. So you have no easy task ahead of you.

Sibyl's Influence

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 17.)

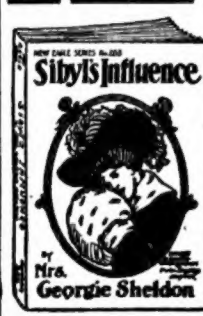
shall not fail in a single point that could be required of a child toward a parent. But you owe me a duty, also—I am your promised husband, Sibyl, we can never sacrifice a whole lifetime of happiness to a mere notion.

"It is not a notion, as you term it; it is a question of the most vital importance, and one which will affect our whole future. Do you think I could live to see the finger of scorn pointed at you—you, whom I glory in as above all other men? Do you think I could bear the looks of pity, the sneers and shrugs, which would everywhere follow you, if you should marry me? Your father would not wish it; auntie would not like it, and I could not bear to bring this trouble on those whom I love best in the world. No, Ray, it must not be."

"Sibyl, hear me," Raymond returned, folding her closer, while his face had grown like a piece of sculptured marble. "I do not care what the world says. It may sneer and scoff at its heart's content. There is no other in this wide world who could fill your place in my heart, and without you I should be the most miserable man in existence. And now listen to me, love. I mean what I say, and to prove it, I shall send for good old Dr. Edgeworth tomorrow. I shall procure a special license, and you will be my wife before another day has passed. If you cannot claim an honorable name, I will give you one, and I will shield you all your life."

She knew that he meant every word he uttered. She knew that his heart was true to her to its

The Complete Story in Book Form



If you do not care to wait for the monthly installments of this new story as they appear in COMFORT we will be glad to make you a present of the complete story in book form. You will enjoy this great story, "Sibyl's Influence," with an elaboration of interesting detail and thrilling incidents, tells the hardships and trials of two true lovers harassed by a fiendish plot. This splendid romance, written in Mrs. George Sheldon's best style, is strong throughout, tragic in parts and dramatic in its conclusion. Send us only one year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents, and we will send you a copy of

The book free and postpaid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

very center. She had only to be passive in his hands, and the greatest joy she could ask in life would come to her without any effort of her own.

"It is very noble in you, Ray," she said, with a wan little smile that smote his heart with keenest pain. "My soul glories in you for your fidelity; but I cannot accept it from you."

"Sibyl, just so sure as the sun shall rise tomorrow morning, I shall send for Dr. Edgeworth to come and marry us," he answered, the veins standing out like cords on his forehead.

"Then I shall have the added pain of telling him 'no' also."

"You would not dare, Sibyl!"

"Ray, I would dare anything for your sake. I can even dare to crush out every atom of joy from my own life, and turn my back upon the blessedness which you held out to me. But, oh! my love, it is hard. I can never tell you how hard, nor make you know how dear you are to me. Do not think I am yielding you lightly, Ray. Your love is the most precious gift God ever bestowed upon me, and yet He has shown me that we must part."

She laid her cheek against his; she twined her fair arms about his neck, and dry, tearless sobs heaved her bosom.

"Never!" cried Raymond, through his set teeth. "We shall not part. I will never yield you while I live. Do you hear me, Sibyl? You are my betrothed wife. I will never release you from your vows to me."

"Not if I wish it, Ray?" she pleaded, with white face and quivering lips.

"You do not wish it," he said, crushing her passionately to him. "Every fiber of your being is reaching out to me with a mighty love that will never die. God does not demand such an unnatural sacrifice. He would never have given us to each other only to have parted us thus; but wait—"

He put his fingers into his vest pocket, and drew forth a tiny morocco case, and his face was as set and immovable as the mountains themselves, which were visible through the windows opposite which they sat.

While he was speaking he had slipped a ring upon her finger, and his eyes searched her face eagerly to see whether she would recognize this new bond.

"I thought to give you this before, but have not been able to find what I wanted until today; and now with this I bind you anew to the troth which you have plighted to me."

It was a circlet of diamonds, the stones all of a size, and set close upon one another in a delicate line of gold just sufficient to keep them together.

He meant to marry her in spite of herself or the world, and protect her from every ill or sorrow, which would otherwise come near her.

"Ray," she said, trying her powers of persuasion, "my mother is very poor, and it will not become me to wear such things as this now. Take it off, please," and she held her hand toward him.

"No, Sibyl, as my wife it will become you to wear anything that I may choose to give you. Tomorrow I shall bring you another to bear it company, and until a stronger seal is set upon you, this must be the thrall that binds you to me. Darling," he added, with infinite tenderness in his look and tone, "do you see the line of light it forms about your finger? It is not brighter than I will make your life as long as we both shall live—it is not brighter than will be the glory



WE GIVE THIS WATCH

For a Club of Six

Thirty Minutes is a short time, but many have earned one of these watches in less time than that. It is one of the very best watches for time ever offered to our readers, no matter what the price asked for it. We know, of course, there are watches that cost more money, because they are in gold or silver cases, but for practical everyday use they are no better timekeepers. This watch does not keep perfect time, we never saw the watch that did, but it keeps as near perfect time as watches usually do. We have such faith in this watch as a timekeeper that we send with every one a guarantee just as binding as that given with any watch, no matter what make. We are willing to give you this watch if you will do us a slight service, which you can easily do in an hour. We wish to increase our subscription list, and we want the assistance of every reader of this paper to that end. We do not want you to do it for nothing, we will reward you for it. You can easily secure this valuable watch if you will accept the following

Club Offer. For only six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT guaranteed watch free by parcel post prepaid, Premium No. 7366. Or for seven one-year subscriptions we will send you the watch and a fine chain to go with it. Premium No. 7347.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

See The Wonders Of War Through The Pan-Chro Scope!

If you have ever been to the "movies" and watched the magnificent spectacle of a fleet of Uncle Sam's huge battleships under full speed—or a thrilling infantry charge "over the top"—or gazed upon the melancholy ruins of a Belgian village—then you have some idea of what you see when you look at the same scene through the Pan-Chro Scope, only of course the objects are stationary—not moving.

The Pan-Chro Scope is a new invention—something like the stereoscope, but larger and more powerful, being fitted with twin stereo-lens of wonderful magnifying power. The war views are taken with a specially constructed double lens camera. On the back of each view is printed a complete and accurate description of the scene represented. You place the view in the Scope, adjust the focus to fit your eyes, and immediately you find yourself face to face with an astonishing lifelike scene that resembles a section of a moving-picture film. One moment you are on the deck of an American warship;—the next moment you are "somewhere in France" looking into a trench where an anti-aircraft gun is working; next you find yourself among the barbed wire entanglements in "No Man's Land";—again you are watching fierce house-to-house fighting in a captured town, Belgian field artillery in action on the firing line, and many other scenes of actual warfare just as interesting and exciting.

The different views take you direct to Belgium, to France, or wherever the place may be, and show you the scenes just as plainly as though you were there yourself.

48 Views Free With The Scope!

New views for the Pan-Chro Scope are constantly coming out and we have made arrangements to send you a set of forty-eight views free with the Scope. Think of it! Forty-eight genuine war views—all different. Among them you will find such scenes as:

In a British Camp in France.
Deep Trenches Bitterly Contested in Battle of Ypres.
French Military Camp Near Rheims.
Barbed Wire Entanglements Protecting German Trenches.
Allied Soldiers Firing From Trenches and Periscope in Use.
Anti-Aircraft Gun Being Worked in a Trench.
Fighting the Germans House to House.
Belgian City Levelled to the Ground by German Bombardment.
Belgian Field Artillery on the Firing Line, and many other scenes just as interesting and exciting—forty-eight of them in all.
The Pan-Chro Scope should be in every COMFORT home. It will prove a constant source of pleasure and instruction to every member of the family. Boys and girls attending school should have one. One look through the Scope will teach

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AK HEADACHE TABLETS

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for Headaches, Neuralgias, La Grippe and Colds Women's Aches and Ills. Rheumatic and Sciatic Pains Pain! No Matter Where

Ask Your Druggist For A-K Tablets

See Monogram AK on the Genuine

The Antikamnia Chemical Co., St. Louis

which shall crown my days, with you ever at my side."

He raised her hand and laid his lips against the finger that wore the ring, then he drew her nearer, and kissed again and again the lips that quivered painfully beneath his caress.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SELL 24 AM. FLAG PINS AT 10c
Send no money. When sold send \$2.40 and we'll send stamp watch or keep 75c for your trouble. Write today.
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Thirty Minutes is a short time, but many have earned one of these watches in less time than that. It is one of the very best watches for time ever offered to our readers, no matter what the price asked for it. We know, of course, there are watches that cost more money, because they are in gold or silver cases, but for practical everyday use they are no better timekeepers. This watch does not keep perfect time, we never saw the watch that did, but it keeps as near perfect time as watches usually do. We have such faith in this watch as a timekeeper that we send with every one a guarantee just as binding as that given with any watch, no matter what make. We are willing to give you this watch if you will do us a slight service, which you can easily do in an hour. We wish to increase our subscription list, and we want the assistance of every reader of this paper to that end. We do not want you to do it for nothing, we will reward you for it. You can easily secure this valuable watch if you will accept the following

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Magnified Life-Like Views Of Scenes And Events Of The Great World War Taken With The Camera! Fascinating As The Motion Pictures! Interesting! Instructive! Educational!

Given For A Club Of Four

them more than hours spent in hearing or reading descriptions.

Send for a Pan-Chro Scope today! Entertain and instruct yourself and family with these realistic war views right from the camera—views that show you war as it really is. We will send you one with a set of forty-eight views if you will accept the following

CLUB OFFER. For four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you a Pan-Chro Scope with 48 War Views free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7574.

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Pithy Little Advertisements that are Interesting, Instructive and Profitable to Read, for they put you wise to the newest and best in the market and keep you in touch with the world's progress.



AGENTS WANTED

Agents: New automatic chair seat. Fits any broken chair. No nails, tacks or glue. Big seller. Clear \$10 a day. Free demonstrating samples. Automatic Seat Co., 3619 North St., Dayton, O.

Agents—A New One! Harper's Fibre Broom and Ten-Use Brush Set Combined. Saves broom expense; lightens housework; easy seller; big profits; first order returnable. Harper Brush Wks., Dept. A, Fairfield, Iowa.

New Invention. Gas Fire in wood or coal stoves from coal oil. Retail \$12.00. Agents coining money. Free territory. Simplex Gas Plants Co., 9 S. Clinton Street, Chicago.

Agents—200% Profit. Wonderful summer sellers; something new; sells like wildfire; carry in pocket; write at once for free sample. American Products Co., 5216 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

Sell Inside Tyres. Inner armour for auto tires double mileage; prevents punctures and blow-outs; big profits. Details free. American Accessories Co., Dept. 1116, Cincinnati, O.

\$50 a week easy profit. Fred Glover cleared \$61.50 in four days. Take orders for Kamleak raincoats. Season just starting. Agents swamped with orders. Big commissions. We deliver and collect. Sample coat free to workers. Write quick. Comer Mfg. Co., Dept. J. 19, Dayton, Ohio.

We start you without a dollar. Soaps, Extracts, Perfumes—Toilet Goods. Experience unnecessary. Carnation Co., 31 So. Main, St. Louis.

Agents send for free copy of "The Thomas Agent". Greatest agents' paper published. Filled with money making plans and experience of successful agents. Address Editor, Thomas Co., 1219 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

Agents—Make a Dollar an Hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 452-B, Amsterdam, N.Y.

Agents Profits—Our plan beats anything ever before offered. Goods practically sell themselves. "Horoco," 131 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Agents: Big Hit: Our 5-Piece Aluminum Set is all the rage. Cheaper than Enamel Ware. Sells like wildfire. Guaranteed 20 Years. Retail value \$5.00. You sell housewives for only \$1.50. Biggest seller of the age. 9 sure sales out of every 10 shown. Other cleaning up \$10.00 to \$20.00 a day. Answer this quick to secure your territory. Div. E. X. S. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Lemont, Ill.

Agents: Sell guaranteed hosiery at big profits. You can sell at less than store prices. Bought heavily before price doubled. Write Schurman made over \$2000 last year. Write for sample outfit. Thomas Hosiery Co., 3119 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

Reliable People Wanted—to place our delicious Orangeade in stores and apartment agents. In powder, just add cold water; 10 glasses 10c postpaid with particulars. Morrissey Co., 411-25 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Helmet The Kaiser—Latest war novelty. Agents make dollar hour; just handing them out and taking money; sample and terms, 10 cents. Bates Nov. Co., Dept. 10, Melrose, Mass.

Large Manufacturer wants agents to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 563 Broadway, New York City.

Agents: Big profits, immense demand introducing the Ideal Steak Tenderizer and Vegetable Chopper. Reduces high cost of living. Makes chuck steak as tender as Porterhouse. Housewives are eager buyers. Nothing else equals it. Profit one hundred percent. Write for free sample offer. Tyler Mfg. Co., Dept. A 4, Muncie, Ind.

Photo Pillow Tops, Portraits, Frames. Sheet Pictures, Medallions, Patriotic Pictures, Pennants. Rejects credited. Prompt shipments; samples & cat. free to agents. 30 days credit. Jas. C. Bailey Co., Desk T-1, Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Pair Silk Hose Free. State size & color. Beautiful line direct from mill. Good profits. Agents wanted. Write today. Triplewear Mills, Dept. G, 1524 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

New Patriotic Pictures. "Pershing in France," "Duty Calls," "Her Sacrifice," "Berlin or Bust," "Sample free." Also portrait catalog. Consolidated Portrait Co., Station CC, Chicago.

1000% Profit—Transfer letters and Flag Emblems. Applied to automobile. Tires, bags, etc. Free owner wants. Charge \$1.50 profit \$1.35. Free samples. Auto Monogram Supply Company, 74 Niagara Bldg., Newark, N.J.

Men and Women, make big money selling "Klozessavers" Laundry Tablets. Continuing repeat orders. Exclusive territory. No risk. Sale guaranteed. Send no money. Investigate. Klozessavers Mfg. Company, 253 E. S. Church Street, New York.

Agents: Sell rich looking 36x68 imported Rugs. \$1 each; Carter, Tenn., sold 135 in 4 days, profit \$57; you can do same. Write for sample offer selling plan; exclusive territory. Sample rug by parcel post prepaid 95c. E. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

Sell "My Military Record" Soldiers, mothers, sweethearts buy them. McKewen's profit 4 days \$1125. New big Price 75 cents. Inf. free. Mohler, Box 453, Chicago.

The Real Cure

Six months ago the optimistic belief was prevalent both here and in Europe that American invention would solve the submarine problem in a highly spectacular and theatrical manner. American invention has not done so, but there is sufficient evidence to show that there is no need of waiting upon the inventors. The navy was already in possession of the weapon, and by concentrating building activities upon the construction of destroyers Germany's U-boats can be driven from the seas to rest at Kiel.—*New York World.*

Waste

Waste in a country which has not yet learned properly to conserve its resources is typified not merely in the wholesale condemnation of food. Travel along any railroad route you will see perfectly good wood being destroyed by fire simply to get rid of it. When a railroad tie of hickory or oak wood outlives its usefulness, the section foreman gathers in piles all worn-out ties and sets a match to them. Yet that same wood, thoroughly seasoned and splendid material for a kitchen range or furnace fire, if hauled to the nearest town would be saleable to the inhabitants for firewood. Its potential heat, instead of being wasted, would serve to warm chilly people and to cook food.—*New York Commercial.*

FEMALE HELP WANTED

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers. \$75.00 to \$150.00 per month. Railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 82, Omaha, Neb.

Women.—Learn Dress Designing and Making. Design dresses and gowns for yourself and friends. Make your family apparel for half cost. Have three dresses for cost of one. Sample Lessons free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 850, Rochester, N. Y.

We Have Customers who will buy from you tea aprons and dust caps in dozen lots. They also want fancy work of all kinds—Embroidery, Crocheting and Tatting. Send 20c for patterns and prices. Returned if dissatisfied. Kenwood Sales Shops, 6238 S. Park Ave., Chicago.

Wanted Women. Government Clerks at Washington. \$100 month. List positions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 9, Rochester, N. Y.

ROOTS, HERBS, ETC.

Cash Paid For Medicinal Roots, Barks, Herbs, etc. Easily gathered. Write for circular. Grand Co., Logan Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

MALE HELP WANTED

Government Pays \$900 to \$1800 yearly. Prepare for coming "exams" under former Civil Service Examiner. New Book Free. Write Patterson Civil Service School, Box J-15, Rochester, N. Y.

Men—Women Wanted for Government war positions. Thousands needed immediately. Good salaries; permanent employment; liberal vacations; other advantages. We prepare you and you secure a position or we refund your money. Ask for booklet "G.L." free to citizens. Washington Civil Service School, 2004 Marden Building, Washington, D. C.

Firemen, Brakemen, Baggage men, 8 hours, \$140. Colored Porters wanted everywhere. Experience unnecessary. 828 Ry. Bureau, East St. Louis, Ills.

Then She Haunted Him

His wife, who in build and appearance was of the scraggy order, had just died, and he, being of the careful and economical nature, suddenly remembered that he had a piece of marble in his back yard that would do for a tombstone. So he dispatched it to the local stonemason with instructions he should inscribe



thereon the words: "Lord, she was Thine." But, unfortunately, the stone was rather narrow and the engraver, though doing his best, was unable to put the whole sentence in. So it came as somewhat of a shock to the bereaved husband when he saw the tombstone in completed form bearing the words: "Lord, she was thin!"—*Chicago Herald.*

"What is a non-combatant, Uncle Abner?"
"A non-combatant is a man who thinks he would go to war if his wife would let him and whose wife wishes to goodness he would go."—*Chicago Record.*

She—"It tells here of a man in Chicago who hasn't spoken to his wife in 15 years."
He—"Perhaps he is waiting for a chance."—*Life.*

Easily Remedied

Distressed Young Mother (traveling with a crying infant): "Dear me! I don't know what to do with this baby."
—Kind and thoughtful Bachelor (in the next seat): "Shall I open the window for you, madam?"—*Life.*

Mr. A.—Just look at that dolt of a Lehmann. What a charming young wife he has! How true it is that the biggest fools always marry the prettiest girls.
Mrs. A.—"Oh, you flatterer!"—*Gartenlaube Kalender.*

He Couldn't Tell a Lie

Inquiring Lady—"How much milk does your cow give a day?"
Truthful Boy—"Bout eight quarts, lady."



Inquiring Lady—"And how much of that do you sell?"
Truthful Boy—"Bout twelve quarts, lady."—*American Boy.*

Well Whitewashed

"I don't object to your marrying that young representative, Emily, but I'm

SALESMEN WANTED

Salesmen—City or Traveling. Experience unnecessary. Send for list of openings and full particulars. Prepare in spare time to earn the big salaries—\$2,600 to \$10,000 a year. Employment service rendered Members. Address nearest office. Dept. 106-G, Nat'l. Salesmen's Tr. Ass'n. Chicago-San Francisco-New York.

Salesmen Wanted—Reliable Men That can furnish team and wagon to travel in the country and sell old established line of medicines, flavorings, spices, soaps, toilet, condition powder, etc. Permanent work. Pay Big. Write today for free copy of "Opportunity." It tells how. Seminole Medicine Co., Boone, Ia., Box 225.

MISSOURI FARM LAND

Small Missouri Farm, \$10 cash and \$5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, D 104, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

MOVING PICTURE BUSINESS

\$100 to \$200 Profit Weekly. Complete Moving Picture Outfit, furnished on easy payment plan. No experience needed. Free booklet explains everything. Monarch Film Service, Dept. 2-A 228 Union Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

HELP—MALE AND FEMALE

Earn \$25 Weekly, writing for newspapers, magazines. Experience unnecessary; details Free. Press Syndicate, 451 St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted Men—Women in Honorable Enterprise. Good pay. Send stamp and reference in first letter. Bagally & Barnes, Waveland, Ark.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

Patents. Write for List of Patent Buyers and Inventors Wanted. \$1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Patents advertised free. We assist inventors to sell inventions. Victor J. Evans & Co., 541 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

Patents Promptly Procured. 1918 Edition Patent book free. High class service. Fees reasonable. Send sketch for actual search and report. George E. Kimmel, Patent Lawyer, 27-F Oriental Building, Washington, D. C.

Invent Something. Your Ideas May bring wealth. Send Postal for Free book. Tells what to invent and how to obtain a patent through our credit system. Talbert & Talbert, 4206 Talbert Building, Washington, D. C.

Ideas Wanted—Manufacturers are writing for patents procured through me. Four books with hundreds of inventions wanted sent free. I help you market your invention. Advice Free. R. B. Owen, 18 Owen Bldg., Wash. D. C.

Millions Spent Annually for Ideas! Hundreds now wanted! Patent yours and profit! Write today for free books—tell how to protect yourself, how to invent, ideas wanted, how we help you sell, etc. 263, Patent Dept. American Industries, Inc., Washington, D. C.

MICHIGAN FARM LAND

Rich Land in Michigan. Grains, poultry, fruit, stock. Big yields. Less labor. 10, 20, 40, 80 acres. \$15 to \$30. Easy payments. No commissions. Big booklet free. Swigart Land Co., 11246 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SHORT STORIES WANTED

Wanted—Stories, poems, etc. We pay on acceptance. Handwritten MSS. acceptable. Woman's Nat'l Magazine, Desk 266, Wash., D. C.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Make Money for your Church, Society or yourself, by packing and selling "23 Mints." Write for proposition. Strong, Cobb & Co., 206 Central Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

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Cash for Inventions and patents. Square deal assured. Send sketch or patent to Fisher Mfg. Co., 2091 Railway Exchange, St. Louis, Mo.

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Power Increased; Carbon Eliminated; results guaranteed. Write for folder C5. Automobile Accessories Co., Baltimore, Md.

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Make and Sell your own goods; formulas by expert chemists; manufacturing processes and trade secrets. 25 formulas for 50c. Maine State Drug Co., Augusta, Maine.

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Motorcycles all makes, \$25.00 up. Bicycles \$8.00 up. Motor Wheels and attachments, \$25.00 up. Repairing. Write for big Bargain Bulletin. American Motor Cycle Co., Dept. A3, Chicago.

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Authors—Stories, poems, photo plays etc. are wanted for publication. Submit MSS. Literary Bureau, 64, Hannibal, Mo.

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Thousands Government war positions open, \$100 month. Write immediately for list. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 12, Rochester, N. Y.

Railroads Want Traffic Inspectors. Pay \$125 to \$200 mo.; all expenses, advancement; 3 mos. home study; booklet L48 free. Frontier Preparatory School, Buffalo, N. Y.

POULTRY

Day Old Chicks For Sale, 10 varieties, thousands per week, strong, healthy, hatched circular free. Old Hennessy Hatchery, Dept. G, New Washington, Ohio.

PHOTOPLAYS, STORIES

Wanted—Men and women ambitious to make money writing Stories and Movie Plays. Send for wonderful Free Book that tells how. Address Writer's Service, Dept. 31, Auburn, N. Y.

Japanese Women Ardent Red Cross Workers

"Few Americans realize how much Japan has done during this war for the Red Cross," says the Foreign Press Bureau of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense. "Her Red Cross membership far exceeded ours in the early days of the war; and she maintained hospitals in England, France and Russia for a whole year, just as we did. Like our own these hospitals had to be given up for a time for lack of funds. After this, however, Japan subscribed and sent a million dollars to the wounded of the Allies, to be divided pro rata among them."

The Woman's Land Army in England

"Never forget that you are doing National Service, and therefore set yourself a high standard of work," is the British Government's advice to applicants for service in the Woman's Land Army. "Do not be discontented if you are found fault with or put to work that you do not like. Think of the men in the trenches and on the sea, and of what they have to do. They do not disobey their officers or shirk their duty. Make the most of your chance and be worthy of the trust that has been placed in you."

Comfort's Comicalities "Jest for Fun"

afraid he doesn't stand very high in the political world."

"Oh, yes, he does, mother. He's already been investigated by five committees."—*Boston Post.*

The Truth

Master—"If a customer comes and wants to look at a piano, flute or madolin while I'm at lunch, you know what to show him?"

Boy—"Yes, sir."
Master—"And if a customer should want to see a lyre—"

Boy (interrupting)—"I'll send for you at once, sir."—*Boston Post.*

Indignant Woman—"This dog I bought of you came near eating my little girl the other day."

Dealer—"Well, you said you wanted a dog that was fond of children, didn't you?"—*T-Bits.*

He—"I understand that rich old maid married a struggling young man."

She—"Yes, he struggled, but he couldn't get away."—*Exchange.*

Literally Speaking

Boston Common orator—"My friends, if we were each of us to turn and look ourselves squarely in the face, what should we each find we needed most?"

A voice from the crowd—An India rubber neck, mister!"—*Boston Post.*

Wishbone Not Needed

They were dining off fowl in a restaurant. "You see," he exclaimed, as he sawed her the wishbone, "you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull."

and when it breaks the one who has the biggest part of it will have his or her wish granted."

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, you can think of something," he said.

"No, I can't," she replied; "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"Well, I'll wish for you," he exclaimed.

"Will you, really?" she asked.

"Well, then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone," she interrupted with a glad smile; "you can have me."—*Wisconsin State Journal.*

Good Advice

The seedy looking man took his seat at the table and scanned the menu.

"Waiter, I've only 11 pence on me. Now, what would you recommend?"

The waiter gently removed the card from his would-be patron's grasp.

"Another restaurant," he said.—*Boston Post.*

Tommy—"Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?"

Pa—"I did my share of it, Tommy."

"Did you make the enemy run?"

"You bet I did."

"Did they catch you, pa?"—*T-Bits.*

Mrs. Tracey—"Do you realize, my dear, that you have never done anything to save your fellow men any suffering?"

Tracey—"Didn't I marry you?"—*Spare Moments.*

Employer (sternly)—"You were absent without leave yesterday, Mr. Challie."

Clerk—"I am sorry, sir, but I was sick."

Employer—"Oh, that's all right! How did the fish bite?"—*Kpoch.*

The Tree

It stays by the house
It leaves in the spring;
I know well its bark;
I know it can't sing.

A Literal Shopkeeper—"What have you in the shape of cucumbers, this morning?" asked the customer of the new grocery clerk.

"Nothing but bananas, ma'am," was the reply.—*Christian Register.*

An Old One Up-to-date

The rose is red,
The violet's blue,
Sugar is sweet
But none in view.

Man and Turtle

"After a man gets in the soup," mused the rattling moralizer, "he's no good."
"That's where he differs from a turtle," rejoiced the dippy demoralizer. The latter is no good until he finds himself in the consomme."

She Didn't Feel Flattered

There lives in Providence a very matter-of-fact man whose wife is, and always has been, a bit sentimental and fond of trying

to draw from husband those little endearments he has ever failed to furnish.

"I suppose," said she, on one occasion, "if you should meet some pretty girl you would cease to care for me."

"What nonsense you talk," said husband. "What do I care for youth or beauty? You suit me all right."—*New York Times.*

Her Own Fault

Mistress—"Mary, don't let me catch you kissing the grocer's boy again."

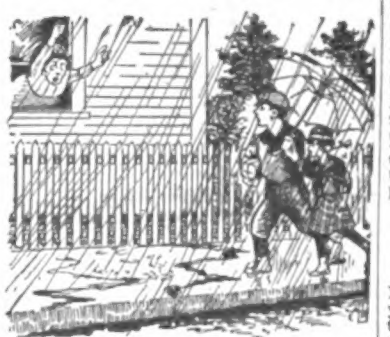
Mary—"Lor, mum, I don't mean to but you do bob around so."—*Boston Transcript.*

Unsystematic Now

There ought to be more system in Russia. Rebellions should be permitted to start only on Mondays and Wednesdays, with all surrenders on Saturday at noon.—*New York Sun.*

More Precious

The rain was coming down in bucketfuls and the two children—a very small boy and a still smaller girl—were battling along, striving to keep the rain off with a bedraggled old umbrella. They turned into their own street, and the small boy hurried his steps and hugged



tighter his blue-paper parcel, while very carefully he sheltered his tiny sister. Suddenly their mother thrust her head out of a window a few yards up the street. When she spied the children she waved her arms frantically.

"Never mind about Nellie, Bill," she shouted. "Hold the umbrella over the sugar!"—*Louisville Herald.*



Miserable Corns— How to end them

Touchy corns make thousands suffer—on pleasure trips—in business—at home—everywhere.

Until they once try Blue-jay.

Then they are corn-free forever.

Painful corns are utterly needless. Science has brought relief. The medicated spot of wax on a Blue-jay Plaster stops pain instantly.

Then in 48 hours the corn painlessly comes out.

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No corn can resist Blue-jay. Yet this way is most gentle.

The chemist of a concern known the world over for its surgical dressings discovered Blue-jay.

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So with science's way at your command, no touchy corn need ever bother you again.

Blue-jay Plasters are sold everywhere at drug stores for 25 cents per package. Buy a package now.

End your corn at once and never let one pain again.

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